BURNS-JOHNSON FIGHT DESCRIBED IN DETAIL ON PAGES 6 AND 7

John L. Sullivan Analyzes Great Battle Round by Round and Blow by Blow

SURPRISE BY THE HAINS DEFENCE

THE WEATHER
Fair to-night and colder. Sunday fair and warmer.
High tide 1 a. m.; 1:30 p. m.
Sun rises, 7:12; sets, 4:17.
Moon sets, 7:58

BOSTON EVENING AMERICAN

8 P.M. EDITION

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MANY RUSSIAN REBELS SHOT DOWN

MOSCOW, Dec. 26.—Many were killed to-day in a raid on a Revolutionist meeting by police and soldiers. Baron Cotte, chief of the secret political police, and Colonel Muraki are among the known slain. Several others were wounded.

With news of the proposed meeting, the police attempted to rout the revolutionists, who were entrenched in a suburban villa on Elk Island.

The revolutionists fired on the police from barricaded windows. Hastily retreating, the police sent in a call for a company of infantry. When this arrived another advance was made, the revolutionists again opening a deadly fire, in which Cotte and Muraki were slain.

An artillery detachment was then ordered and the villa was subjected to a brief bombardment, after which the revolutionists surrendered.

It was reported that a general uprising had taken place and the authorities rushed several additional companies of soldiers and artillery to the scene.

DARRIN 1ST HAINS WITNESS

Defence Springs Surprise by Calling Prosecutor to the Stand.

FLUSHING, L. I., Dec. 26.—Justice Crane, presiding over the trial of Thornton Jenkins Hains for complicity in the killing of William E. Annis at Bayside last August, to-day made a stringent ruling against the admission into the case of the subject of the acquaintance existing between Annis and Mrs. Claudia Hains, wife of Captain Peter C. Hains, who did the shooting.

This important ruling, which removed one of the bulwarks of the defence, was made during the opening address of Joseph A. Shay of counsel for the defendant.

Justice Crane sharply interrupted Shay when he referred to the subject, declaring that the truth or falsity of the story had no bearing on the case at issue.

When Shay had concluded his address, Attorney McIntyre for Hains, called District Attorney Darrin as his first witness. "We will call Thornton Hains as the chief witness in his own defence early in the week," he said, "and we hope to get our case complete in about two days."

A number of questions put to Darrin were ruled out by the court on objection by the State, and all information McIntyre gleaned was that the district attorney is the district attorney and that Attorney White of the prosecution is Attorney White of the prosecution.

Attorney Young of the defence was then put on the stand and testified as to the authenticity of the sworn statement made by Witness Skura, which statement Skura contradicted on the stand. Court adjourned, after Young completed his testimony, until Monday at 10 a. m.

Shay Criticises Attorneys.

In presenting the defence's case to the jury, Attorney Shay said:

"I am not called upon at this time to tell you what I think of a prosecuting attorney who will bring into this court room the bosom friend of the deceased, retained by the members of this club after a meeting at which the sentence of death was imposed on this defendant at any cost. We will show you in all sincerity that if this case had been honestly investigated and honestly prepared, Thornton J. Hains would not be at this bar to-day fighting for his life."

Shay then especially criticised Special Attorneys White and Dayton, and declared there was no warrant of law for their appearance in the case. He declared they had been engaged by friends of Annis for motives particularly of revenge, and they had carefully prepared the evidence "because of motives of personal revenge and ambition."

Shay at length reviewed the rulings of the court adverse to the defence, insisting that this did not indicate any weakness in the defence of Thornton Hains, but was only due entirely to a strict interpretation of the law. He then said:

"We propose to show you that when Thornton Hains left his home on the fifteenth day of August, 1908, he had no thought of going to Bayside, and this defendant had no more idea that the deceased would be found at that place than that he would find there his own deceased wife, gone four years before.

"We will show he had no knowledge that his brother had a revolver and cartridges and that he never saw that revolver until the instant of the shooting. He tried to prevent the killing, and was as much horror-stricken at what took place as were the people upon the float on the day in question. The brother, Captian P. C. Hains who accompanied this defendant on that eventful day, was mentally unbalanced and we propose to show you the causes which led to and created that condition of mind."

Shay then dwelt at length on the lineage of Thornton Hains, citing his father's, General Hains, worthy and long career as a soldier for his country and the fact that his mother was Admiral Jenkins's daughter.

Thornton Hains's devotion to his crippled and motherless little girl was pictured in moving terms and she was declared to be the innocent cause of the tragedy.

Were Going to Fort Hancock.

Shay then declared that "Thornton and Captain Peter Hains left their Bayridge home on August 15 to go to Fort Hancock." En route they met a friend whom they tried to take along, Thornton wanting to give him a trip in his new motor boat.

Here they explained way Thornton had his revolver with him.

"It was an old gun and he only carried

Continued on Page 2, Column 1.

Hains Weeps When Dead Wife Is Named

FLUSHING, L. I., Dec. 26.—Tears came to the eyes of Thornton J. Hains, when Lawyer Shay, in his opening for the defence, referred to the dead wife of the prisoner and his little girl, Mollie. He broke down and cried bitterly. Burying his head on the arm extended on the table in front of him, he shook with emotion for several minutes and continued to weep and wipe away the tears.

General Hains entered the courtroom after his son had given away to his emotion. He found a seat close to his grief-stricken son, but waited until the prisoner had regained his composure before greeting him. The old soldier sat staring at the ceiling during the reference to his little granddaughter, and it was evident he was maintaining his composure with great difficulty.

SAYS STRAP NOT DOG MUZZLE

A strap-muzzle, it was officially declared by Judge John C. Kennedy in the Newton Police Court to-day, is not a legal muzzle, that being the basis of his decision in fining William A. Swett of No. 27 Sharon avenue, Auburndale, $5.

Mr. Swett's dog, said the police, bit a Miss Winfred Saunders, although the dog was wearing a strap-muzzle at the time, and the present case was made a test to determine whether or not such a muzzle is a proper one within the meaning of the law.

Mr. Swett paid his fine. The decision, if taken as a precedent by other courts, would render many owners of dogs liable to fines.

ROOSEVELT WON'T HELP GOMPERS

Samuel Gompers, president of American Federation of Labor.

CASE WITH COURT

WASHINGTON, Dec. 26.—President Roosevelt this afternoon, through Secretary Loeb, made his reply to the appeals of labor organizations in the Gompers-Mitchell-Morrison case.

He calls attention to the fact that the case is still before the courts and says that it would be improper for the President to interfere at this time.

When final disposition is made the President could then properly consider whether the terms of imprisonment set by Justice Wright were excessive or improper.

"It is, of course, impossible," says the statement, "for the President to act while an appeal is pending, for he has nothing whatever to act about. The court must finish with its case first, and the defendants are at the present moment at liberty on bail. If the defendants see fit to abandon their appeal, the matter will then, of course, be brought before the executive, in which case it will receive immediate and careful consideration.

"But the defendants have a perfect right to prosecute their appeal and if unsuccessful in the final court, then to ask for a pardon or commutation.

"The President has already instructed the department of justice to keep him fully informed as to the progress of the case, so that in the event of it becoming proper for him to act, he may already have at his disposal all the facts which will enable him to decide whether there was justification for the sentence, and whether, if there was justification for some punishment, the sentence is, or is not, altogether too severe.

"But at present the President has no more to do with the case than with the case of the $29,000,000 fine imposed by Judge Landis on the Standard Oil Company, which is also on appeal and concerning which the President has also been repeatedly asked to interfere by well-meaning persons, who did not know that he could not interfere, while the matter was still before the courts on appeal."

JOHNSON CABLES TAD HE IS READY TO FIGHT JEFFRIES

SYDNEY, Australia, Dec. 26.—Tad: Burns easy. I won in first round practically. Was never in danger. Burns made game fight. Will box anyone now, Jeffries preferred.

JACK JOHNSON.

NEW BOXING CHAMPION LIONIZED IN SYDNEY

SYDNEY, N. S. W., Dec. 27.—Jack Johnson, the new world's heavyweight champion, showed himself on the streets of Sydney at an early hour this morning. Wherever he went he was followed by a crowd of curious persons. Rigged out in his loudest clothes and swinging a cane, Johnson was perfectly willing to be lionized. He was the happiest man on earth.

"I knew I had him the minute I sent him to the floor in the first round," declared the champion. "He said I had a yellow streak, but if I have one he was not the man to develop it. I am going on the stage for awhile, after which I will meet all comers. If they can prevail upon Jeffries to get in the ring with me I will demonstrate that my victory over Burns was no fluke."

The city is settling down to normal conditions, but the battle is being discussed to the exclusion of everything else. Burns did not appear during the morning hours.

John L. Sullivan's views on the outcome of the championship battle between Burns and Johnson, his comment on every round of the fight, together with the expert views of Jeffries, Sharkey, Tad, the statements of Burns and Johnson and the full details of the fight, will be found on the sporting pages of this issue.

DEADLOCK IN HARGIS JURY

IRVINE, Ky., Dec. 26.—After having twice being unable to come to a verdict in the Hargis case the Judge sent the jury back again to-day, saying that a verdict must be reached if possible.

BISHOP MICHAUD'S FUNERAL ON TUESDAY

The funeral of the late Bishop Michaud of Burlington, Vt., will take place Tuesday morning at 10:30. The services will be held at St. Mary's Cathedral. The Right Rev. Thomas D. Beaven, Bishop of Springfield, will celebrate the funeral mass. Bishop Michaud and Bishop Beaven spent their student days together at the college of the Holy Cross in Worcester. The Rev. A. J. Barron of Burlington will preach the sermon.

JUST OUT OF PRISON, IS JAILED FOR THEFT

William Epps, who has just completed a five to ten years' sentence at Charlestown for larceny, was sent to Deer Island for eighteen months in the Municipal Court to-day for stealing two pocketbooks from women in the South End on different days this month.

BOY SHOT AT TARGET PLAY

While target shooting in the yard in the rear of his home to-day, Costie Luzenski, the twelve-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Luzenski of Salem, received a bullet wound in the breast just over the heart. He was removed to the Salem Hospital where his condition is said to be dangerous.

Mrs. Luzenski was away at the time of the shooting and as all the boys speak Polish only the police have as yet been unable to learn who fired the shot. The gun was of 32-calibre and belonged to the injured boy's brother, Joseph.

HELD IN $10,000 TO AWAIT MAN'S FATE

Pasquale Grazle, aged twenty-four, who was arrested last night charged with assault with intent to kill John Cavino at No. 38 Charter street, where both live, was held in $10,000 to-day for a continued hearing on Thursday, to await the result of Cavino's injuries. Cavino is at the Relief Hospital in a dangerous condition.

PAYS FINE WITH GOLD.

Fined $15 for overspeeding his auto on the Milton Reservation, Joseph I. Downey, a chauffeur employed by the Ames family of North Easton, paid his fine in the Quincy District Court to-day with six $2.50 gold pieces, taken from a well-filled purse.

BOSTON MEN CALL MASS MEETING TO PROTEST DECISION

A mass meeting of organized labor to protest against the prison sentence imposed upon Samuel Gompers, John Mitchell and Frank Morrison, the noted labor leaders, will be arranged to-night at a meeting of the executive committee of the Central Labor Union.

The meeting of the committee has been called by John J. Hynes, president of the Boston Central Labor Union, for the Wells Memorial Building, and President Hynes has made it plain that he wishes every member of the committee present. The reason for the meeting as expressed in the notice sent out was as follows:

"To protest against further infringement upon the rights of free speech, free press and trial by jury guaranteed every citizen under the constitution of the United States, and also decide upon any action necessary."

It is believed that there will be a call issued as a result of the meeting for a mass meeting in Faneuil Hall some time in the near future. It is the sentiment of the members of organized labor in this city that the American Federation officials have been unjustly treated.

Prominent in the demand for a mass meeting at which organized labor would have a chance to express itself upon the sentencing of Messrs. Gompers, Mitchell and Morrison, is the Cigar Makers' Union, which is very strong in Boston. A member of this union asked for the meeting of the executive committee to-day. In his notice President Hynes said:

"It is imperative that every member attend."

President Hynes sent the following message to each of the three men sentenced and also to President Roosevelt:

"Organized labor of Boston protests against the decision as being at variance with the Constitution of the United States and the Declaration of Independence, against free press and free speech."

VERY LATEST NEWS

[illegible]

HALF TIME FOR 1,000 IN STREET DEPARTMENT

One thousand men employed in three divisions of the street department will feel the effects of an order going into effect next Thursday, placing more than 800 laborers on half time and temporarily suspending 150 employes.

It is the most sweeping reduction in any department, promulgated by the administration and the reason assigned, is the lack of work.

The employes are in the paving and sewer divisions and 670 in the former are employed as laborers at $2.25 per day. The other 130 in the paving divisions are employed a sinspectors and other ratings who receive from $3 to $5 per day. The laborers are placed on half time and the others temporarily suspended. The remainder of the men affected are in the sewer division employed as laborers at $2.25 per day and about 200 will be affected. Mayor Hibbard, who gave the order, figures, the city will save $2,500 daily by the change. During the two months the order is in force, the total saving is expected to be about $125,000.

BANKING FIRM OF H. W. POOR HAS ASSIGNED

Henry W. Poor & Co., bankers, of New York and Boston, have made an assignment, according to leased wire dispatches to the BOSTON AMERICAN.

At the Boston office of the firm at No. 33 Congress street it was stated that notice of the assignment had been received from the New York office, but details and cause were not known.

The firm was recently sued in New York for $200,000 by Howard Willetts, who charged false representation in the sale of 243,000 railroad bonds. In November last Mr. Poor, the head of the firm, sold his $250,000 library.

Mr. Poor is well known in banking circles, having been connected with Wall street trading for many years. He resides at No. 1 Lexington avenue, New York City.

SUICIDE IN HOSPITAL

NEW YORK, Dec. 26.—Suffering from an incurable cancer, Joseph Becks, forty-eight years old, a patient in the post-graduate hospital, committed suicide in that institution to-day by cutting his throat. It is not known how he got the weapon, and an investigation is being made.

FREE! Words and Music of "Too Long From Longacre Square" (Published by permission of Cohan & Harris Publishing Co.) GEORGE M. COHAN'S SONG HIT With the SUNDAY AMERICAN

CLAUDIA STORY IS BARRED

Hains Defence Is Given a Severe Blow by Ruling of Justice Crane.

CALL DARRIN AS WITNESS

Continued From First Page.

it on his motor boat [illegible] to use as a signal of distress or for protection.

"That the captain ever had with him on these occasions a revolver, and on this day particularly, was beyond Thornton's wildest imagination, for on account of the condition of the captain the utmost care was exercised to keep from him any weapons that might be dangerous to his own life.

"Now the friend walking with them was using all his power of persuasion to dissuade them from making the intended trip. Time was wasted until it proved too late to get the boat. Now what's to be done, was the question. The suggestion came from the friend. 'I'll tell you what to do. Go down to Long Island and look these lots over. I'll go over with you.' And soon they were on the way.

"When they reached the station a time table was consulted and the friend found he could not get back until late and backed out. An appointment was made at the Hotel Astor for 8 o'clock and dinner was to be had. Two return tickets were purchased by Thornton and 1:50 o'clock found them at the station at Bayside."

"Stories Drove Him Mad."

Shay then took up Captain Hains and his mental malady.

"The deceased, William E. Annis," he said, "had been a friend, but his conduct changed all this. Annis met his death by the hands of a madman, made so by what Hains knew of Annis.

"The wife's story brought the captain on. It seems that she, perhaps unconsciously, wrote him most plainly, and all her letters were sent to San Francisco. When he reached that port he found them, and without waiting for a leave of absence, broken in spirit, he came across the continent as fast as steam would carry him. The stories of the servants drove him mad.

"Old General and Mrs. Hains observed his breakdown and, calling upon Thornton, directed him to look after 'Connie.' 'Don't lose him. Be always with him. Take him away from the scenes of desolation. Try and get him to forget.'"

Shay then reviewed the admitted evidence in the case, the visit to Bayside, the ride to the clubhouse and the trip to the dock. At no time was Annis's name used, he declared. The first knowledge Thornton Hains had that Annis was there, Shay declared, was when Birchfield, in his presence, addressed a woman as Mrs. Annis. He inquired if she was the wife of "Billy Annis of Recreation," and was told she was. Then he tried to get his brother home, but the captain, according to Shay, shook himself from the defendant's grasp, and at that time the boat with Annis in it came up to the dock. Continuing Shay said:

"Protected Insane Brother."

"Thornton did not recognize Annis, who was attired in a bathing costume. As quick as lightning the captain was rushing down the float.

"Thornton still on the dock, was struck at the suddeness of his disappearance. Instantly there was a rattle of shots. The captain was behind the sail. Thornton was at the captain's side, took the revolver from his hand, pinioned his arms and with his right hand lifted in the air was about to deal a heavy blow. Thornton cried out: 'Don't hurt him, he is my brother,' and came rushing down the gangplank. Roberts took up the revolver as soon as it left the hands of the captain. Thornton was still coming; was then close to his side. As the revolver in the hands of Roberts was being raised and pointed at the captain Thornton drew his revolver and shouted: 'Don't shoot. Keep back. He'll kill you. I'll arrest him. Get an officer, get an officer.'

"He waved his revolver about his head, shouting to the people to get an officer, while cries were going on all about him to 'Kill him! Kill him! Lynch him!' Thornton took hold of his brother's arms, still shouting to get an officer that would arrest him, and soon quiet was restored. He was simply following the call of nature and protecting an insane brother."

Previous to Mr. Shay's opening the State put on two or three minor witnesses to conclude its case, after which Lawyer McIntyre of the defence appealed to the court to direct the District Attorney to state on which of the three counts he elected to send the case to the jury.

"I refuse to direct him," ruled Justice Crane.

Lawyer Young began reading a voluminous brief moving dismissal of the indictment.

"I don't care to hear argument at this time," interrupted Judge Crane.

"Your motion to dismiss the indictment and to direct the jury to acquit the defendant are all denied," ruled the court.

Ruling Startles Hains.

Mr. Young was allowed to argue on points that had not been presented earlier. He insisted that, as the presumption of innocence which the law extends to Captain Peter C. Hains left a doubt that murder had been committed at all, it was not consistent to charge Thornton Hains with murder for that reason.

"As a matter of law, not in the evidence, mind you, this defendant may be guilty of murder in the first degree," interrupted Justice Crane, deliberately. "I will deny that motion. This man may be guilty although his brother may be guilty of no crime and although the brother may be insane."

The declaration of the Court made the defendant straighten up in his chair. For the first time he appeared to realize fully the meaning of the crime with which he was charged.

"This man is going to be tried for the things he did, his acts, his intentions," said the Court. "A man may be guilty of a crime perpetrated by a lunatic if he knowingly aided the commission of the act. A man cannot hide behind an insane person's insanity. All that need be shown is that the man charged with aiding and abetting crime knowingly did it."

This last ruling hushed the lawyers, and after all their motions had been denied, Mr. Shay began his opening.

The aged mother of the prisoner will be a witness in his behalf, it was said today. She will be present on Monday ready to take the stand and testify that she and her husband directed Thornton Hains to take care of his brother.

T. J. Hains As He Looks After Trial's Strain

DARRIN BLUNDERS BIG AID TO HAINS, DECLARES EXPERT

By JAMES J. MONTAGUE.

What could be said to the injury of T. Jenkins Hains has been said. So far as testimony is concerned, the case against him is closed. He has not been bitterly prosecuted by the State. In fact, he is still under lasting obligations to a District Attorney who has left many a shining opportunity unimproved, who has, of his own free will, offered evidence the counsel for the defense never hoped to submit, and whom the Court has had to awaken from blissful reverie at many critical moments during the progress of the case.

But under the hands of that same District Attorney has lain a tremendous weight of testimony, and much of it, in one way or another, has come to the attention of the jury.

The story of the shooting, as originally told, still hangs together. It is still clear that T. Jenkins Hains accompanied his brother Peter to the Bayside Yacht Club the day he killed Annis, and took along a revolver of his own. And unless the jury believes that five men and one woman have given perjured testimony in order to send the defendant to his death, it must still appear in their eyes that he prevented any interference with the homicide till it had been made complete.

Hains Realizes Menace.

Never doubt that T. Jenkins Hains realizes the menace of what has been said. In the early days of the trial he was serenely confident. On his face was a smile that was full of assurance—that bespoke his contempt for his prosecutors and his suave confidence in the security of his position.

He laughed at the blunders of the candidates for seats in the jury box. He extracted amusement from every unusual happening. Constantly he sprang out of his chair to supply his lawyers with advice, or swung round to exchange comments with his brother. You could have searched the court room all day for the prisoner whose life was at stake, and never found him without assistance. Half a dozen of the jurymen looked more troubled and anxious. The District Attorney himself might sooner have been mistaken for the man carrying the real weight of the legal tragedy.

But when he left his seat, after the State had done all it could do, T. Jenkins Hains was different. There are deep, irregular hollows in the cheeks that were sleekly rounded a few days ago. Under his eyes are dark circles, standing out in strong relief against the yellow of his complexion. He no longer makes a fork of thumb and forefinger and twirls his mustache between its tines.

Oftener than not he gazes at the desk before him, haggard of face, listless of person. All the nervous energy that kept him wriggling in his chair has ebbed away.

Tells of Real Estate Deal.

By courtesy of the prosecution Mr. McIntyre was enabled to bear out to some extent the assertion of the Hains brother that they went to Bayside August 15 not to kill Annis, but to purchase real estate.

One Jesperson, who deals in land lying about Little Neck Bay, was called as a prosecution witness. His coming was welcomed by the defence, who permitted him to tell his own story in his own way. It was a long story, told in the longest way. Mr. Jesperson is a fat, cheery person, full of loquacious confidences concerning the nature of the real estate business.

In the course of testimony which would occupy most of this page if told in full, he said that he had told T. Jenkins Hains that he (Jesperson) had an interest in property about Bayside, and had mentioned the Bayside Yacht Club in connection with it.

You may remember that the Haineses inquired for Jesperson before they came to Bayside. They assert that they came there to find him. Jesperson's story bears them out in part, but he insisted that he had never made an appointment with either of them at the Bayside Yacht Club, and had never named a particular date when he could be found there, his usual field station being at Douglas Manor, across the way.

Jesperson on the whole made a good witness—for the defence. But he did not establish beyond doubt that it was to see him and him alone that Captain Hains and his brother Jenkins visited the yacht club.

ENTIRE CITY OUT IN MURDER HUNT

HARTFORD, Ct., Dec. 26.—The whole Hartford detective force are working on the apparently deliberate murder for robbery of Samuel Rodinsky, a prosperous merchant and saloonkeeper, who was shot down as he was about to enter his home early today.

The finest tea grown in the world is "Salada" Tea. Sold only in sealed lead packets. At all grocers.

Read the AMERICAN's Classified Ads.

TODAY'S CABLE NEWS
From All the World Up to 5 O'Clock, London Time

AUSTRIA SEES WAR IN RUSSIAN STATE.

VIANNA—Close political associates of Foreign Minister Baron Von Aerenthal today quote his as declaring that Russian Foreign Minister Iswolsky's address to the Douma yesterday makes war between Austria and other Balkan states inevitable. The Austrian foreign office construes this as a threat that Russia means to help those states arayed aginst Austria.

Overhauls Portugese Army.

BADAJOSE, Spain—A complete overhauling of the Portugese army in a desperate effort to weed out disaffection was started today as the first act of the new Portugese ministry.

Castro Ready to Retire.

BERLIN, Germany—General Castro says he is willing to retire in favor of Gomez if the country think it advisable for him to do so.

King's Christmas Feast.

LONDON—The King adn Queen and the Prince and Princess of Wales celebrated Christmas at Sandringham. The King exercised caution to avoid exposing himself to the severe weather.

Lebaudy's Crew Mutinies.

TENERIFFE, Canary Islands—The crew of the yacht Dalia, owned by Jacques Lebaudy, "emperor of the Sahara," mutinied while off this coast and hoisted the Haytien colors. The vessel was forced to put into Santa Cruz. The mutineers were arrested.

Czar Receives Bernhardt.

ST. PETERSBURG—Sarah Bernhardt, who is playing here, was given an audience by Emperor Nicholas at Tsarskoe-Selo and was presented with a portrait of the Empress.

Guard Regent Against Assassin.

PEKIN—An Imperial Edict orders Princes Tsai-Tao and Yu-Lang and Grand Chancellor Tieh-Liang to form an imperial guard of picked men from the Manchu regiments for the use of Prince Chun, the Regent of China. The above commission was recently intrusted with the task of guarding the palace gates. A leading article published in the newspaper controlled by Yuan-Shi-Kai, the Grand Councillor, advised the Regent to remain in the palace, so as to avoid the dangers of assassination.

Oppose Austria's Plan.

CONSTANTINOPLE—The Powers oppose Austria's plan of annexation and demand autonomy for the provinces in the Balkans. Russia's attitude is in accord with Great Britain, France and probably Italy.

Paris Students in Riot.

PARIS—As a result of rioting in the Latin Quarter, occasioned by a new system of examinations in the medical department, the Sorbonne School has been closed. Two thousand students paraded the streets.

IS BRIDE FOR SEVENTH TIME

NEW YORK, Dec. 26.—Madeline Marshall, a well-known actress, is to-day the happy bride of Michael Coakley, a prominent real estate man of Paterson, N. J. The striking thing about the marriage is that the bride has already been married six times. When she met Coakley all the sad recollections of her former ventures in matrimony faded away. It was Coakley's third time to wed. Mrs. Coakley has two children who are on the stage.

WHAT IS GOING ON IN BOSTON TO-NIGHT

Richmond Island Association dinner, Louis's restaurant, Hayward place, 7 p. m.
Wedding, Ulmann-Eiseman, Hotel Somerset, 7 p. m.
Wedding, Adams-Holmes, Newton, 7:30 p. m.
Athena Club dance, Whiton Hall, Dorchester, 8 p. m.
Mass meeting of Boston labor men to protest sentencing of national labor leaders to prison, 8 p. m.
Symphony concert, 8 p. m.
Newton Club meets for reorganization, Newton, 8 p. m.
Central Club invitation whist, Somerville, 8 p. m.
J. P. Mahaffy lecture, Lowell Institute, 8 p. m.

DECLARE BOY SLAYER SANE

WORCESTER, Dec. 26.—Ralph Krantz, the boy who killed Francis E. Jones to get his revolver on Lake Quinsigamond, spent his Christmas in the north corridor of the Summer street jail, apparently little appreciating the enormity of his crime. Both today and yesterday he ate all the meals that were furnished him. He sleeps the deep sleep of a growing boy, who is not worried with the troubles of the world.

Ralph has manifested no interest in the tragedy since he was placed in jail. He reads a little and speaks only when he is addressed. The shock of his arrest and his imprisonment, which seems to have made itself felt more deeply upon him than the actual shooting on the ice, has not yet left him. So far, however, the boy has shown no symptoms of insanity or any other abnormal characteristics.

CATHEDRAL SUNDAY SCHOOL GRADUATION

The graduation exercises of the Sunday School of the Cathedral parish will take place to-morrow afternoon. The exercises will be under the direction of the Rev. M. J. Scanlan. An attractive children's entertainment will precede the awarding of diplomas. There will also be the usual Christmas tree, from which a suitable gift will be made to each child of the Sunday school.

THREE KILLED IN MINE RIOT; TROOPS CALLED

SOMERSET, Ky., Dec. 26.—An armed siege of striking miners following a desperate Christmas battle between deputy United States marshals and barricaded miners, resulting in three deaths and a number of wounded, is the signal to-day for the despatch of Federal troops to the battle ground in the little mining town of Stearns, in Whitley County, notwithstanding the report of United States Marshal Sharp expressing confidence in his ability to cope with the situation. Another bloody battle is feared if the beleaguered strikers swoop down from their hiding place in the mountains upon the besieging marshals.

The report of United States Marshal Sharp tells of the death of John Mullins, [illegible] Richard Ross, a miner, and an unidentified striker. Deputy Marshals Tate and Ryan of Somerset and several unknown miners were badly wounded.

The trouble arose from the refusal of the miners to obey a temporary injunction restraining the prosecution of a strike against the Stearns Coal Company and an effort to organize into a union.

When Marshal Sharp and his posse reached Stearns they were confronted by a score of miners armed and barricaded in a hotel commanding the main street. The strikers met the first attempt of the posse to smash in the door of the hotel with a raking fire from shotguns, rifles and small arms.

Mullins fell at the first volley and one of the miners dropped as the deputies returned the fire. The firing became general and suddenly the hotel burst into flames. The miners executed a mad rush through the smoke toward the mountains. One of them, badly wounded, was captured by the posse, while the charred remains of another was discovered among the ruins of the buildings.

Responsibility for the fire has not been fixed. The miners charge the posse with having set it on fire. Marshal Sharp and his deputies assert the miners started the fire to cover their retreat into the mountains.

PILOT PRAISES YOUNG PRIESTS IN WORLD WORK

Speaking of the ordinations to the priesthood which took place last week at the Cathedral of the Holy Cross, the Boston Pilot says editorially:

"The priest occupies a special place in the affections of the Catholic people. To them he is the herald of divine truth, the vessel of election, from whose hands they receive the Bread of Life, and from whose lips they hear the blessed words of pardon.

"He is the intermediary between themselves and God, not as an obstacle, as some vainly think, but as an attractive force which binds them closer and closer to their maker.

"His speech in exercising the office of his priesthood is wholly of God and His divine law and ordinances.

"The office of the priesthood is a part of the very constitution of the Church as Christ founded it. The spiritual energy which influences and moulds the Christian people is centered in it and radiates out from it.

"The life of the church in the world is continued by this sacerdotal succession which reaches back to the day when the first priests of Christ came forth from the Pentecostal chamber with the Holy Spirit of God upon them to preach the doctrine of Christ and to proclaim His law, and to distribute His spiritual riches to a famishing world."

DREYFUS CASE BEHIND ATTACK ON FALLIERES?

PARIS, Dec. 26.—The shooting of Major Dreyfus by Louis Gregori at the memorial services for Emile Zola in the Pantheon last Summer is believed by government officials to-day to be responsible for Jean Mathis' attack on President Fallieres.

Mathis, whose mind is believed to be unbalanced, has undoubtedly brooded over the Gregori-Dreyfus affair, for he explained his deed in almost the same language as that used by Gregori.

Gregori explained at that time that he did not shoot at Dreyfus, but at "Dreyfusism," and he declared his act a protest against the pro-Semitic wave that he believed to be engulfing the nation.

Fallieres presided at the Council of Ministers to-day as usual and was as smiling and serene as if nothing had happened.

Mathis has been mentally unbalanced since he was swindled out of $1,200, all his savings, in a matrimonial agency, two years ago. He tried to effect a marriage with a million dollar heiress through this agency.

Despite activity of the police in investigating the alleged royalist connection with the attack and their seizure of letters and documents, the public scouts the idea of the royalists having any hand in the case.

Obituary

MOSES H. GREGG, a Civil War veteran and a prominent citizen of Melrose, is dead at his home, No. 104 West Emerson street. He was a descendant of John Alden, his mother's name being Rebecca Alden.

WILLIAM S. DENNEY, a lineal descendant of John Alden and of John Howland, who came to Plymouth with Elder Brewster, is dead at his home in Portland, Me., aged eighty years. He was formerly president of the old Shawmut Fire Insurance Company.

GEORE WASHINGTON WEST, superintendent of motive power of the Ontario & Western Railroad and president of the Master Mechanics' Association of the United States, is dead at his home in Middletown, N. Y.

WILLIAM NURNS, a Civil War veteran, aged sixty-five years, is dead at the Soldiers' Home Hospital, Augusta, Me. He was a former resident of Lynn and served in Company A, Fifteenth Massachusetts Infantry.

CHARLES W. SPALDING, the first man to receive a President's message over the telegraph wire, a pioneer newspaper man and musician, is dead in Kansas City, Mo., aged seventy-nine.

GOOD FOR ONE VOTE
BOSTON AMERICAN BALLOT
EUROPEAN TOUR
NAME______________
ADDRESS______________
SUNDAY SCHOOL______________
1 VOTE

BUY RED CROSS STAMPS BEFORE THE NEW YEAR

"Happy New Year!"

This is the message borne by every one of the Red Cross stamps.

Buy a few of these pretty pasters and put them on your cards and letters and New Year's presents. They cost only a cent, but thousands of people are buying them and raising a great fund to fight tuberculosis.

Over a million have been sent broadcast over Massachusetts, and more than $10,000 has been raised to stamp out the Great White Plague. The stamps will be on sale up to and including New Year's Day, when the world-wide holiday stamp campaign inaugurated this Winter by the National Red Cross will close.

The response of the public of all America has been most gratifying, and wonderful results will be accomplished in caring for consumptives in sanatoriums provided by the funds raised by the sale of the stamps.

You can buy as many as you wish at the office of the BOSTON AMERICAN. They are also on sale at most of the stores. A big sale is anticipated between now and New Year's. You can help. Every cent raised in this city aids Boston tuberculosis patients. By caring these sufferers, or by caring for them away from their homes, a great menace is removed from the health of thousands of others—perhaps yourself.

WAGE-EARNERS' CREDIT RIGHT

That the honest, industrious wage-earner should be afforded the privilege of a credit account at a store, as well as those whose wealth better enables them to pay cash, is the theory that Boyle Brothers put into practice in the "No Money Down" system a quarter of a century ago. They point to the success and growth of their well-known Washington street store as showing that easy credit is not only practical, but a boon to honest workers.

A member of the firm, in commenting on the system employed by the house, said:

"Credit is the basis of the world's business. Now the rich man or woman has no difficulty in opening an account at any store; yet the average person working for a living is expected at most of the business houses to pay cash for the same values that the people of means obtain on credit. This is all wrong. We have proven by twenty-five years of successful business the correctness of our theory that the wage-earner is fully entitled to the advantages of credit for the necessaries as well as what he termed the luxuries of life.

"The great mass of working people are honest. They intend to pay their just obligations, and we find that they do. When we extend credit to those without property, we assume an ordinary commercial risk, but the growth of our store shows the correctness of our ideas.

"Our prices are as low as those of cash stores, and in many cases lower. We sell only honest, reliable goods, for we can't afford to sell any others. We want our customers to return, and it must be remembered that before our customers have paid for their goods they have had an opportunity to use them and to determine whether or not they are what they are represented."

Boyle Brothers' big store is now in gala holiday garb. Yuletide decorations outside and within make the store more than usually beautiful, while scores of singing canaries delight the ears of the thousands who daily visit the different departments.

Though the business was originally started with clothing of all kinds as the leading line carried, it was found that the needs of the trade demanded a wide variety of merchandise, and now practically everything required for personal and home use is found here. "No money down; a little a week," is the motto of the firm.

DIVA WILL RUN BEAUTY SHOP

NEW YORK, Dec. 26.—The name of Catherine de Medici, hitherto associated chiefly with poisons, is henceforth to be connected with beauty. For Lina Cavalieri, the grand opera singer, has discovered the recipes of beauty lotions used by her. These recipes are to be used for the advantage of American femininity. Cavalieri is to open a "beauty shop" on Fifth avenue on the strength of the Medici formulas. She says:

"Some time ago I discovered in Italy a recipe book of Renato Tisrentindo, the renowned private perfumer of Catherine de Medici. In spite of that excellent lady's ugliness Tisrentindo succeeded in making her actually pretty at times. It was marvelous. This Tisrentindo collected all his recipes—which are priceless, and put them in a book, which I had the good fortune to find."

Cavalieri will not retire from the operatic stage just because she is to open a beauty shop.

Cavalieri will not "wait on trade" herself at the new shop.

"O, no, no, that would be too droll," said the diva with a smile.

She was asked what was the "loveliest age" of American women. Tactfully she replied: "They are lovely at all ages, whether at sixteen or thirty-six."

SPECIAL NOTICE.
Only One "BROMO QUININE," that is Laxative Bromo Quinine
Cures a Cold in One Day, Grip in 2 Days
E. W. Grove on every box. 25c

Read the AMERICAN'S Classified Ads.

WOMAN SAVES TWO OVERCOME BY GAS FUMES

Through the prompt and energetic action of Mrs. Lydia Campbell of No. 7 Waltham street, the lives of Paul and John Perry, two brothers, who were visiting over Christmas from Prince Edward Island, were to-day saved from asphyxiation. As it is Paul, who is twenty-three, is in the City Hospital on the dangerous list, while his brother, two years older, is in a serious condition.

The two young men came to this city to see their sister, Miss Lizzie Perry. They either blew out the gas or turned out the flame and then turned on the gas, because the room was filled when Mrs. Campbell rushed to their aid.

Mrs. Campbell promptly opened all the windows and called Dr. Edward Carter. The doctor and the woman worked over the two men until they showed signs of life. Then the younger was hurried to the hospital while the other was put to bed. The sister had gone to work and did not learn of the narrow escape of her brothers until later in the day.

TEACHERS PLAN COUPON BEES

The BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN to-morrow will publish the full standing of all candidates in the big European Tour contest up to Wednesday at 2 p. m., when the voting closed for this week. Although it was a short week for voting, and Christmas week, too, a comparatively heavy vote was cast, and tomorrow's list, as usual, will show some changes.

A large number of teachers in the contest are planning elaborate coupon and subscription parties for the coming month. Among them are Miss Margaret T. Frost of Stoneham; James F. Winston of East Boston and Maurice R. Flynn of Malden. These three will probably be among the largest of the season.

Voting in the contest will be resumed bright and early on Monday morning. Meanwhile, subscriptions to the SUNDAY AMERICAN (entitling every person who subscribes for thirty weeks to cast one Special Ballot of 3,000 votes) can be mailed to the European Tour department. The extra votes will be credited one week from to-morrow.

Every person interested in the European Tour contest should study carefully the nine voting districts in to-morrow's AMERICAN to see whether the name of his or her favorite teacher is included. If not, the teacher can be entered in the contest with one vote, clipped from the daily AMERICAN; one coupon (good for ten votes) and clipped from the SUNDAY AMERICAN, or with one Special Ballot, which represents 3,000 votes.

A Special Ballot, it should be remembered, would make an appropriate New Year's gift for any contestant.

The Best Proof
Of our claims as to
The efficacy of
That great preparation
Of "Liquid Cleanliness,"
Cabot's Sulpho-Napthol
To lighten labor in
Home cleaning and to
Annihilate disease germs,
Is evidenced by the
Public's ever increasing
Demand for it.
Sold only in yellow packages by druggists and grocers for 10c, 25c, 50c and $1.00. Never sold under any other name. Beware of imitations. Sulpho-Napthol Company, 20 Haymarket Sq., Manufacturers. Sawyer Crystal Blue Company, Selling Agents, Boston, Mass.

Fowl Taste
GOOD while you're eating it XMAS TIME—bad—awful bad in YOUR MOUTH the day after if you fail to take a CASCARET at bed time to help nature remove the over-drinking and eating load. Don't neglect to have Cascarets with you to start the New Year right. They simply help nature—help you— 891
CASCARETS 10c a box for a week's treatment, all druggists. Biggest seller in the world. Million boxes a month.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c, and $1.00 at Druggists

Double Legal Stamps will be given with every purchase mornings until 12 o'clock noon at Wolf's, "My Clothier." corner Hanover and Portland streets. Single stamps thereafter.

LOST AND FOUND.
LOST!
On train leaving Newport at 5 P. M. for Boston
Green Leather Bag
containing Jewelry valuable for their associations. A liberal reward if returned to the office of Elmer A. Lord & Co., 145 Milk Street, Boston, Mass.

HOUSES AND APARTMENTS.
TO LET—Furnished suite, 3 rooms and bath. Apply 985 Washington st., janitor's bell.

GIRL DEAD IN POISON MYSTERY

Believing that she was about to be deserted by a young man friend to whom she was deeply attached on Christmas day is thought to have led Miss Mary Daley to take poison which resulted early to-day in her death at the Relief Hospital.

Medical Examiner Magrath announced this afternoon that Miss Daley was, in his opinion, a suicide by poison. What the deadly dose was is not yet determined.

Mystery not only surrounds the cause of the young woman's death to a great extent, but little is known of the girl other than that she was employed in a business concern of Boston and resided at No. 26 Hancock street in the home of Mrs. H. E. Taylor.

The young woman was found ill in his rooms at No. 61 Hancock street by Abraham Bernstein. That was shortly before 10 o'clock last night. Bernstein had been visiting friends in Dorchester. When he got home, according to the story he told the police, he found the girl unconscious in his room.

Rushed to Hospital.

The young man was very much frightened. He tried to find his landlady, he said, but was unable to do so. Then he found his friend, Orville J. Fuller, and they tried to revive the caller. Finding that they could do nothing, they called Dr. Prior. The doctor advised calling an ambulance and the girl was hurried to the hospital.

The girl had apparently swallowed poison of some kind, but the doctors were unable to tell what it was. They did everything possible to relieve the young woman but she grew worse and early to-day died not having gained consciousness.

Bernstein and Fuller called at the hospital last night to ask after the young woman. They told the whole circumstance to a policeman on duty there, and he suggested that they go over to the Joy street police station and relate the story, which they did. The police have no reason to doubt the truth of the story they told.

Were Good Friends.

It was learned to-day that Bernstein and the young woman were good friends. They were employed in the same business house. At No. 26 Hancock street the girl's landlady, Mrs. Taylor, was seen to-day. She said:

"Miss Daley had only been here a week. She was a nice girl, but did not tell her business to anyone."

Bernstein was at the home of a friend named Mendell who lives on Geneva avenue, Dorchester, yesterday. Mr. Mendell said:

"knew Mary Daley well. She was a good girl and if she took poison she must have been discouraged. She worked in the same department that I have charge of. She was an expert as is also Bernstein. He is a fine young man and knows nothing of the young woman's death except what he has told. The girl came from Rochester about a year ago. She made good pay and was not embarrassed financially. She and Bernstein had talked of marriage, but could not agree on certain things and I think that this weighed on her mind.'

Washington Briefs

Field Day for President.

The President feels much refreshed after his complete rest yesterday. Not a caller was received at the Executive office and Mr. Roosevelt remained in the White House all day, except to take his noon-day ride, with Sergeant McDermott, whom he presented with a $25 check. Mr. and Mrs. Longworth were the only guests at the 2 o'clock luncheon.

City Covered With Snow.

The jingle of sleighbells were heard through the capital yesterday. Nature sprinkled a mantle of snow over the city for Christmas.

Wrights Go to Memphis.

Secretary of War and Mrs. Luke Wright passed Christmas day at their Memphis home. The Bonapartes were at Baltimore. Secretary Newberry went to Detroit and Postmaster-General Meyer is on a hunting trip.

Mrs. Fairbanks is visiting friends in Atlantic City.

Mrs. Meyer as Santa.

Mrs. George von L. Meyer was hostess of 700 children of the postal employes in Masonic Temple. There were sleds, dolls, and all kinds of gifts bestowed by Mrs. Meyer and assistants.

BUSINESS NOTICE.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

OPPER'S DAILY CARTOON.

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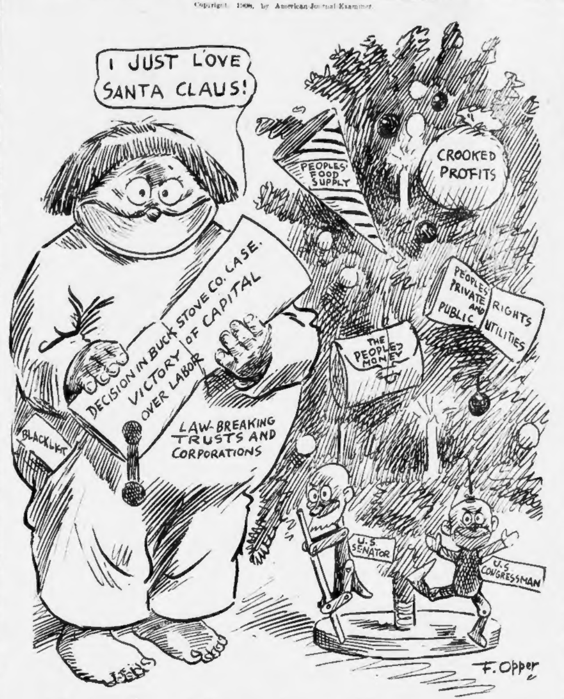
I JUST LOVE SANTA CLAUS!
PEOPLES' FOOD SUPPLY
CROOKED PROFITS
DECISION IN BUCK STOVE CO. CASE. VICTORY OF CAPITAL OVER LABOR
BLACKLIST
LAW-BREAKING TRUSTS AND CORPORATIONS
PEOPLES' PRIVATE AND PUBLIC RIGHTS
UTILITIES
THE PEOPLE'S MONEY
U.S. SENATOR
U.S. CONGRESSMAN
F. Opper

"Oo-h, See All the Nice Things I Got!"

$30,000,000 UNTAXED; NOW GOES ON LIST

Personal property of the value of $30,000,000, which has heretofore escaped taxation in this State, owing to the clever subterfuges of "taxdodgers," has at last been "discovered" and placed on valuation lists.

That millions of personal property was escaping taxation has been suspected by local assessors in the cities and towns of the State and by State tax commissioners.

The total increase in the 210 cities and towns heard from thus far is $26,485,336. When the remaining 144 cities and towns are heard from it is expected that the increase will be above $30,000,000.

Boston has not yet made any report, but it is understood on reliable authority that the assessors have "found" over $2,000,000 worth of property which they have added to the valuation lists.

The property which has been brought into the valuation lists is entirely personal, consisting largely of shares of stock in business corporations.

Its discovery is due largely to the workings of a law passed at the last session of the Legislature which required the tax commissioner to place at the disposal of the local assessors such information as he may secure through the inheritance tax law.

The greatest increase noted is in Lowell, where $1,411,200 has been added to the lists. Other large increases are in Worcester, $815,850, and New Bedford, $778,200.

RAWSON'S SLAYER HELD WITHOUT BAIL

Charged with the murder of George F. Rawson, a white man, Nanine Estes, colored, was held without bail until December 30 by Judge Williams in the Roxbury District Court to-day. She was represented by counsel, and waived the reading of the complaint. The woman shot Rawson in Roxbury. It is alleged by the police, prompted by jealousy.

M'CARTHY WARNED BY CORTELYOU

Jeremiah J. McCarthy's ambition to succeed Edward C. Graves as president of the Republican City Committee was rudely shattered to-day, according to reports in Republican circles, by a letter from Secretary of the Treasury Cortelyou, demanding that he resign from the committee or relinquish his $5,000 federal berth as Surveyor of the Port of Boston, according to the statements of Republican party leaders.

Mr. McCarthy positively refuses to discuss the matter. To all newspaper men who question him he replies:

"I have nothing whatever to say."

Though the letter from Mr. Cortelyou is not given out for publication, it is understood that its tone is imperative, that it hints very pointedly that there is no appeal. Should Mr. McCarthy disregard the command it is undoubted by Boston politicians that the big stick would be brought into play and that he would be removed for "pernicious political activity."

BROKER SCANNELL COASTS TO DEATH

NEW YORK, Dec. 26.—Funeral arrangements are being made for Fitzwilliam Lonsdale Scannell, a friend of Robert D. Wrenn and George L. Wrenn, Jr., the former tennis champions, and connected with the Wrenn Bros. & Co., brokerage firm, at 24 Broad street, who was instantly killed while coasting on Storm King, near the home of his aunt, Mrs. Birney Fellowes, at Cornwall-on-the-Hudson, yesterday. Mr. Scannell, who was twenty-three years old, lived at 19 Fifth avenue.

THE ROMANCE OF AN ATHLETIC HERO—How Miss Vilsack, heiress to $2,000,000, made the delightful discovery that a man of muscle may also understand love-making. In to-morrow's SUNDAY AMERICAN.

SPRECKLES, SUGAR TRUST HEAD, DIES

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 26.—Claus Spreckles, the millionaire Sugar King, died to-day at his old home here, a victim of pneumonia. He had been ill since Tuesday.

Rudolph Spreckles, one of the sons, arrived from Honolulu yesterday. While far out at sea he had been informed by wireless that his father was dangerously sick.

John D. Spreckles and his two daughters, Mrs. Harry Holbrook and Mrs. Alexander Hamilton, were at the bedside of the sugar magnate when he died.

Claus Spreckles was world-famous as the "Sugar King." The boy who ran away from Germany to escape army service and landed at Charleston, S. C., in 1848 with $3 made a colossal fortune out of the raising and manufacture of sugar.

He had made his home in San Francisco since 1856. The Spreckels mansion on the corner of Van Ness avenue and Clay street, costing over $1,000,000 and ruined by the fire following the earthquake, was one of the show places of the California metropolis and one of the most palatial residences in America.

He was eighty-one years of age.

GEORGE M. COHAN'S SONG HIT—FREE!

George M. Cohan's latest song hit, "Too Long from Longacre Square," a sung by Bob Dailey in "The American Idea," will be given free with to-morrow's SUNDAY AMERICAN. Lively, tuneful, catchy. You'll like it.

FOUND MOTHER DEAD.

Mrs. Charlotte Golden, seventy-five years old, of No. 77 Cleveland avenue, Everett, was found dead by her son Charles shortly after 7 o'clock to-day. Heart disease.

HOW MYSTERY WAS SOLVED IN LAKE TRAGEDY

By JAMES E. DONOGHUE,
Boston American Reporter.

WORCESTER, Dec. 26.—"Where is the Stringer Dam?" I asked a little flaxen-haired girl whom I met on the shores of Lake Quinsigamond Wednesday forenoon as she was sliding down a deep snowy bank to the ice on the pond.

"It's over there, about a half a mile." Then she pointed up the lake, where I could just discern the stone and wood work of a dam.

"Be careful," she said, "of the ice. One boy almost went through yesterday. Someone killed a boy there the day before."

The little girl walked with me, pointing out to me the safe path of the lake. "I do hope they find the murderer," she said as I started on, "and I think I know who he is."

Surprised, I turned and talked to the girl. She said: "Of course, I don't know, but an awful thing happened Monday afternoon. A boy with a gun came to my house out of breath and wanted some paper to tie up some fish with. I thought it funny that a boy out with a gun and without fishing tilts should be out a-fishing."

The little girl told me that on getting his paper the boy went down the road quickly toward Worcester. Making mental note of what the little girl said I started for the dam over the ice and reached the scene of the tragedy.

The State Police officers were there as well as a Worcester inspector and an officer from Shrewsbury. They had three hunters with them, John Sullivan, Dennis Hope and Charles Bobick, whom, the police had ascertained, were out shooting in the vicinity Monday and had crossed the pond at 4:20 o'clock. Hope had carried a rifle. Sullivan and Bobick had shot guns. They had been out hunting rabbits and they used a No. 6 shot from 12-inch guns.

Gun Wad Important Clue.

In the Jones boys' head were found twenty-four shots of No. 6. At the fishing hole where the boy was killed the night before a piece of wadding had been picked up fitting the shell of a 12-inch gun.

As I was talking with Officer Condon of Shrewsbury, and while State police officers were having the hunters traverse the pond and show just how they had crossed it, I picked out the outside wad of a No. 12 gauge shell. It was frozen into the ice, was blue in color, and had the inscription "3, 1 ¼, 6." In the circle around it said "Dupont U. M. C. Co."

Officer Condon took possession of this little wad. It showed conclusively that a 12-inch shotgun had been used in killing the boy and that Dupont smokeless powder had been used.

I found that the Jones boy had left home that morning very early. He carried a basket and a lunch. There was no trace whatever of the basket. Near the hole where he was shot the boy had made a large cache in the ice. I reasoned from my own experience in ice fishing that no one digs a cache until he has caught some fish, and the fact that the boy had been on the ice all day convinced me that he had had pretty good luck. Where then were his fish? I eliminated very promptly the hunters from my suspicion.

There was a trail from where the slain boy's body lay—a clearly defined trail—in the inch of snow on the pound leading to the woods that skirt the lake shore road. Footprints were made by a large hunting boot. I was sure they were made by someone wearing hunting shoes, because clearly shown in the snow were the marks of the coarse sewing on the soles and the well-defined print of the irregularly-laid layers of leather in the heel.

Rested Gun on Ice.

About half way from the fishing hole and toward the edge of the pond, was a trail of evergreen which the dead boy had evidently gathered. Near this in the snow was the mark of a gun barrel as if someone had rested the gun, muzzle down, on the ice.

I reasoned that no hunter would do this. I kept thinking of the little girl's story. No grown man, to my mind, would commit such a crime. I recalled that it was the beginning of the Christmas week, with the schools closed. I concluded that a boy, and someone unused to firearms, had done the deed.

I left the pond determined to see my little girl friend of the forenoon and get her story in detail. I was convinced that a boy had committed the deed.

I found the little girl to be Alice E. Dapper. She told me the story of Monday afternoon—how the boy came rushing, breathless, up from the pond and down the road to her house, with a gun, evergreen and some pickerel. He asked for some paper with which to wrap up the fish. She did not have any in the house, but told him to go to the next house, Mrs. McKay's, and he would get paper there.

The little girl told me that the boy wore big hunting boots, and I thought of the footprints in the snow, on the ice, and also the evergreen.

Ran Toward Worcester.

I went to the McKay house and talked to Mrs. Joseph E. McKay, and her sister, Pauline Paradis. They told the story with more minuteness than I had heard it from little Alice Dapper. They said the boy threw down the evergreen and his gun and some fish in the road just outside their house, and, with flushed face and with much excitement asked for a newspaper. Mrs. McKay gave him an old newspaper, and he hastily wrapped his fish up in it and started off on a run along the road toward Worcester. Mrs. McKay and her sister talked the affair over. They thought it very strange, as did the little girl, that a boy out hunting should be coming home with fish and with no signs of having any fishing tackle with him.

Mrs. McKay gave me a very good description of the boy, and she told me she could pick him out of a thousand. She described his clothes and was particular about the big hunting shoes. She told me that they were laced with leather thongs, and that the boy shuffled along as he ran as if the shoes were too big for him.

Ralph Krantz, Who Is Held for Death of Francis Jones

Half an hour later, I communicated these facts to State Police Officer Robert E. Molt, and he visited the Dapper home, talked with the little girl, and then got the story of the two sisters, Mrs. McKay and Miss Paradis. From that time the efforts of the police were directed to finding the boy.

"When we get the boy," State Officer Murray said, early in the evening, "we may have the slayer. We will get that boy."

The city was being completely covered by the police to locate the boy through electric car conductors and dealers in firearms and cartridges, when information came to the police station that a storekeeper on the West Side said that a young man had told Tuesday of finding a revolver the day before on Hovey's Pond.

Krantz Boy Broke Down.

The storekeeper gave the boy's name as Ralph Krantz, living at No. 31 Carroll street. The police went to the house on Carroll street, and the rest was easy.

The boy came into the sitting room dressed in a suit exactly similar to the one the girl on the lake shore road described. He admitted being at the pond Monday, produced the hunting boots which he wore, then broke down and admitted his crime.

Directly he was arrested through the story told by the West Side storekeeper, but it was the girl's story that helped materially in fixing the crime upon him. Without the knowledge the police secured from the girl they would not have been sure of the prisoner when they confronted him that night.

Still, I think that Krantz would have been caught anyway. The police dragnet was out, and such hunting boots as he wore and such a cartridge as he used are sold in but few places in Worcester.

State Officer Molt expressed himself to me as very much pleased with the newspaper assistance which had been given the police.

"We all worked together in harmony," he said, "as in no other case with which I have been connected, and I am very grateful to you for the help you gave us in bringing us so quickly the story of the little girl and the two young women."

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS.
PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded; 50c.

DEMAND TUBE SYSTEM IN HUB FOR THE FUTURE

Write a letter to the AMERICAN on the Rapid Transit situation in Boston. You are interested. Your idea ought to be the one to solve the problem. Write at once to Rapid Transit Editor of the BOSTON AMERICAN.

A comprehensive plan for subways that will meet the demands in Boston for coming generations is urged by prominent business men of this city. In the mean time there should be some immediate changes that will allow people to cross town eastward and westward with greater facility, it is pointed out.

One of the civic reformers who has come out strongly in favor of transit improvement in the city is W. Edward Hartman, secretary of the Massachusetts Civic League. Mr. Harman said that the Faneuil Hall mass meeting had brought out some good ideas on the subject of rapid transit in the city and had brought to the attention of metropolitan Boston the fact that there is need of real rapid transit here.

People coming into Boston from the Back Bay section or from that section lying to the west of the city who wish to get to the South Station, or near it, have to go around by the North Station. This means a serious loss of time and is a decided hardship. The same is true of those who come into the city by way of the South Station and want to get across town to the west.

Calls Hub Like Angleworm.

This is what Mr. Hartman had to say on the subject:

"I realize that the people who desire to go to the South Station from the Back Bay, Brighton, Brookline or Allston are put to great inconvenience, but what can you do? The trouble is that Boston is like the angleworm. The angleworm bores holes here and there and everywhere, without any regard for the future. Boston has a subway here, a tube there and a tunnel somewhere else. A corps of engineers should be empowered to map out a scheme for our subway and elevated systems in the grand general direction toward which the city will develop.

"This should be done not in a day or a week but only after great study. It may take years to build, but when the system is planned it will be for years to come and not for immediate necessity. The Boston system is now a patchwork, a mere hodge podge.

"Some very good ideas were brought out and good sentiment expressed at the rapid transit meeting at Faneuil Hall last week. I believe in going slow and doing things right. We have made huge mistakes and blunders and as a result we have poor service, when you take the whole system into consideration."

Protests from Readers.

Many letters have reached the BOSTON AMERICAN on the rapid transit situation. Readers are requested to send in their views. Here are some letters that have been received:

> Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:
>
> It seems hard to get the Boston Elevated to do anything for the people who constitute the freight and pay the bills and the dividends of the road, and any thinking man or woman can see right here at home the result of handing over streets to any corporation as a free gift in perpetuity.
>
> When there is an almost universal demand for an underground connection of the two tunnels already in existence the answer of the road is made through expending money in advertising to throw dust in the people's eyes. I for one am not to be blinded by any such tactics.
>
> HASKELL ANDERSON.

Annual Clearance Sale
Monday, Dec. 28, At 8:30 P. M.

Goods bought and charged December 28, 29, 30 and 31 will not appear on January 1st, but on February 1st bill.

We deliver all purchases of $1.00 and upwards (except china and glass) free in any city or town in Massachusetts, and all purchases of $5.00 and above will be delivered free anywhere in New England within the express companies' limits. We reserve the right to send by mail, express or freight at our option.

If you have not received one of our catalogues, ask for one.

R. H. Stearns & Co.

FREE MUSIC
HOW TO BE BEAUTIFUL
Did Jesus Have a Legal Trial?
4 Newest Fads of Fashion 4
Great Fun—Those Puzzling Cut-Up Pictures! IN GREATER BOSTON
"OH, WINNIE!"
Earth's Wild Flight Through Space Explained!
ALL WITH TOMORROW'S
A NEW COHAN SONG
"TOO LONG FROM LONG ACRE SQUARE"
WORDS AND MUSIC OF THIS GREAT SONG HIT (PUBLISHED BY COHAN & HARRIS)
For Mamma—A Dainty Embroidery Pattern! (IN GREATER BOSTON)
A Million-aire Girl's Delightful Discovery!
HOW TO WIN ANY KIND OF WOMAN!
Sunday American

WAGE QUESTION PRIZE WINNERS ARE SELECTED

Full List Will Be Printed in To-morrow's Sunday American.

IS $18 A WEEK ENOUGH?

The BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN will print to-morrow the names of the thirty prize winners in the "Paid in Full" letter writing contest.

Checks for the $25, $10 and three $5 prizes and forty-five orders on the box office of the Colonial Theatre for a pair of the best seats in the house to witness a performance of "Paid in Full" will be mailed to the winners the first thing Monday morning.

Since the contest was opened on Thursday of last week more than 4,000 letters have been received on the $18-a-week proposition, the problem around which the plot of "Paid in Full" revolves, showing the great interest taken in the questions.

These letters have come from all over New England. Boston, of course, furnished the majority, but every one of the New England States was represented in the vast mail which daily poured into the BOSTON AMERICAN office.

Difficult Task for Judges.

While the burden of replies was in the affirmative, many writers gave it as their experience that a man and his wife could not live with any degree of comfort on $18 a week, at the same time putting something by for emergency. Nevertheless, all the letters showed careful preparation and much thought.

The judges in the contest had a difficult task to perform in selecting the winners. Their final decision was reached only after many hours of conscientious consideration of the merits of each letter.

The "Paid in Full" editor of the BOSTON AMERICAN cannot refrain from mentioning one striking characteristic of nearly every letter received—the pretty note of contentment sounded by each writer.

Every man and woman, whether in the $18 class or a few dollar-marks below it, answered in an admirable spirit of cheerfulness, accentuating by its very modesty that when there was perfect accord between man and wife self-denial became a pleasure, and $18 a week a regal income.

It is good to know there are so many happy people in the world as the "Paid in Full" letters to the BOSTON AMERICAN indicate.

Here are a few replies taken at random from the last mail Thursday afternoon when the contest closed.

Had a Fine Vacation Also.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

My husband and myself have lived five years on $15 per week and saved $3 of $18 for the last year. The whole problem of a married couple, doing well, is pulling together and both knowing how to spend, and to save their money. We pay $4 per week for our room, dress fine, live well, have good dinners and enjoy ourselves in general. We spend our vacation at Old Orchard and Portland, Maine. That cost $50 and at the end of last year we had $150 in the bank.

L. M. S.

No. 784 Westminster street, Providence, R. I.

"Paid in Full" for Knowledge.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

Here is my estimate based on any part of the country, as I have traveled from coast to coast, thus having the opportunity of studying the cost of living, having been forced to accept $18 when I have received as much as $50 a week in the past:

Rent at $18 per month	$4.20
Illuminating gas	.50
Fuel	1.00
Table supplies	5.00
Amusements, average	1.50
Clothes and medical attention	2.00
Total	$14.20
Small insurance	1.20
Total	$15.40
Allowing 60c. for wear and tear	.60
Grand total	$16.00

This leaves a balance of $2 over and above. One could easily save $52 a year and not then be without pocket money. I know from personal experience that my figures are not only possible but correct, for I have "paid in full" for this knowledge.

MRS. E. B. CHESTER.

No. 601 Tremont street.

Impossible in Boston.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

No family can live a real life on $3 per day in Boston. It is not living. They are only striving to exist. This is the way to answer your question in a few terse words, as it does not need a whole sermon. The one and only solution to this wage problem in real life is to give to the real producer the real product of his toil.

JAMES H. MORGAN.

No. 40 Waldron street, Dover, N. H.

Good Advice from a Spectator.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

No young man should marry until he has saved out of his earnings at least $200 for a reserve fund, over and above marriage expenses and housekeeping equipment. With a weekly wage of $18, first lay aside $2, then allow as follows:

Rent	$3.50
Grocer	4.25
Butcher	2.25
Fuel, light	.80
Carfare, lunches	2.25
Tobacco	.25
Amusement, charity	.70
Clothing	2.00
Total	$16.00

A clever woman and sensible man could manage on above allowance for the first three years, as much from a bride's trousseau could be worn, with alterations, for that time. Much entertainment on this salary would be unwise.

Fear of losing popularity should not discourage young people from holding to their schedule. They should provide for years to come, not spending on the theory that they "will only be young once."

A SPECTATOR.

Lives Well and Saves $2.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

We can live very comfortably on $18 a week and can save at least $2 out of it. Schedule:

Rent	4.50
Groceries	4.75
Coal	.75
Bank	2.00
Carfare	.60
Wood	.70
Fruit	.70
Clothing	2.00
Pleasure	1.50
Gaslight	.50
Total	$18.00

MRS. L. G. O'CONNOR,

45 Milk street, Boston.

22 BELOW ZERO IN NEW YORK STATE

PLATTSBURG, N. Y., Dec. 26.—The Adirondack region is in the grip of one of the most severe cold spells it has ever experienced so early in the Winter. The temperature at Lake Placid registered 22 below zero. Farmers whose wells have been dry and who have been depending upon the streams for water, are suffering greatly owing to the freezing of the brooks.

"Miss Adams, as 'Charmless Woman' Is Still Charming," Says Alan Dale

Maude Adams as Maggie Wylie in "What Every Woman Knows."

BY ALAN DALE.

NEW YORK, Dec. 26.—The combination of Maude Adams, J. M. Barrie and Charles Frohman is a triple-plated deal that it is pretty hard to beat. Everybody who had the slightest claim to be considered anybody was present at the first performance of "What Every Woman Knows." Everybody seemed keenly anxious to know what it was that Barrie thought every woman knew. They waited until the close of the play, when the solution occurred.

"You see, dear," says Maggie to the husband whose career she has shone through, "it is not true that woman was made from man's rib; she was really made from his funny bone."

At this Barrie quip John Shand, Maggie's husband, bursts into laughter for the first time in his life. The laugh saves him; misunderstandings vanish, and they live happily ever afterward. This was what every woman knows.

A New Barrie Character.

This is beginning at the very end of Mr. Barrie's new play, in order to fathom its title. Its title does not matter very much. In "What Every Woman Knows" Mr. Barrie is seen again sitting adoringly at the shrine of Woman, and building up one of his charming and lovable characters. The little woman who wins her husband so tragically, who weds him so pathetically, who sticks to him through the strife of politics, and finally teaches him the truth—that he is not strong at all in himself, but strong only with her woman's strength—is a pretty and a graceful character in the Barrie gallery.

If Barrie could be guilty of such a provincial thing as a "moral," he might be teaching us, which we all know, that the best and strongest of men are but half equipped for the world's fight without the best and the weakest of women. But we will not accuse Barrie of meaning too much. He is too good for that. Only the cheap playwrights that achieve little mean much.

The first act of the play at the Empire is the best. It could stand alone. There are the three men in the Wylie home, and there is Maggie, the girl without charm. They have heard that a burglar is due. They sit up and wait for him. Out go the lights, and in comes the burglar, as Maggie and the three men wait outside in the dark.

An Odd Burglar.

He is an odd burglar. He takes a book from the imposing bookcase, and, making himself quite comfortable at the table, proceeds to study it. Then the four burst in upon him. He is John Shand, a railway employe, who has ambitions. He has discovered that the Wylies own gorgeous books, so he steals in like a burglar to study them.

The canniness of the Scotsmen, and their practical, humorous and unsentimental, hard-headed outlook are most amusingly set forth. Shand asks canny questions; they give canny answer. How old is she? She is twenty-five. She has been much sought after. She has many suitors, and so on. Maggie herself views the proceedings diffidently, but she feels it her duty to set things right—she is not twenty-five; she is twenty-six, and she has never been wooed.

"Ah, it was noble of her to tell him she was twenty-six," says Wylie, later on. "I thought she was twenty-seven."

This is the best act in the new Barrie play. After that, in spite of the fact the Maggie is a delightful character—a real one with strength and subtlety—there is a good deal of confusion and some aimlessness. There are British politics satirized; there are some suffragette crankeries, and there is intrigue! For Shand, married to Maggie, falls in love with another; is sent off for a fortnight to weary of that other, does weary of her, and takes Maggie back to his love, when he has discovered the fact that his speeches are all successful because she is in them, and when she has made him laugh by the joke which I have already quoted.

And who but Barrie could picture John Shand, M. P., the Hope of his country, the great I Am of politics, the future statesman, bursting into joyous laughter for the first time at that joke: "It is not true that woman was made from man's rib; she was really made from his funny bone!"

That was Barrie's joke. Charles Frohman's was better and subtler. Who but Charles Frohman could imagine Maude Adams as "a girl without charms?" I thought that Frohman had the laugh on Barrie as a practical joker. The charm of Maude Adams is too well known to need much comment to-day. This was not a Lady Babbie part by a very long sight, and it was a very pleasing one. The notes of pathos in Maude Adams's voice are still there; the queer little touches of "startled girlhood" were to be noticed in perfectly good shape. Maude Adams seems to act more than she used to do; her work does not appear to be as easy as it was. She is not nearly as subdued. But the charm is still there. It is irresistible.

The best thing she did last night occurred during the episode when she tore the "agreement" into tatters, and offered to free John Shand from his promised marriage. Yes, he was her ideal; she couldn't help admitting it, but he must be free. The catch in her voice, the tears in her tones, the reluctance of her sacrifice and the beauty thereof, were all extremely effectively done. The wistful, bud-like delicacy of the old Maude Adams has been replaced by the fervor of the full-blown rose. Buds must bloom. It's their nature.

A Curious Play.

Richard Bennett played John Shand with much dry Scotch humor, and it is a particularly good part. As the man who had never laughed, he was "it." One could believe it. He must own a sense of humor. Nobody can imitate a lack of what he has never possessed. R. Peyton Carter, David Torrence and Fred Tyler were three canny Scots to the letter. That consummate lady, Miss Ffolliott Paget, was a capital dowager, as soon as she had completely forgotten that she was meant to be French. Beatrice Agnew and Lumsden Hare were other members of a sterling cast. A mob scene was wonderfully well done; in fact, this Barrie play had a setting that was irreproachable.

It is a curious play. It keeps you busy extracting tid-bits. It is full of tid-bits. They occur at the psychological moment, when you are yearning for them. It is a plummy pudding, and whenever you are beginning to repine at the dough, you get a plum. It is Barrie in a good mood, and after a long silence, possibly due to remorse for "Little Mary" and that dreadful "Alice Sit-by-the-Fire."

NEIL STRONG ON SUIT CASES

Neil O'Brien, the Boston-born minstrel, has strict orders from Mrs. O'Brien not to bring home any more suit cases to the O'Brien flat at Red Bank, N. J.

The last time it happened O'Brien explained sheepishly:

"You see, my dear, I had it given me by a bunch of good fellows up in Albany. I couldn't refuse and they didn't know——"

"I know, Neil, dear," said the head of the establishment, "but this makes the thirty-seventh suit case your friends have presented you. We'll simply have to get a bigger place or——"

And then Neil had to pacify the distracted Mrs. O'Brien over again.

By some perversity of fate O'Brien's friends usually choose suit cases for presentation gifts.

O'Brien comes to Boston with Lew Dockstader's Minstrels, which open at the Globe Theatre next Monday, January 4, for a three weeks' engagement. It would be a lovely circumstance if some kind Boston friends happened to give him a suit case to add to the thirty-seven varieties he now enjoys.

FINDS BANK LOOT BURIED IN WOODS

MILLVILLE, N. J., Dec. 26.—While Allen Barnett was cutting timber in the deer woods five miles south of this city his foot came in contact with a wooden box covered with leaves. He drew it from its hiding place and burst it open with an axe. It was found to contain a bag of gold and silver coins and checks on an Albany bank. Mr. Banks has written to the bank to ascertain the value of the papers. The money is believed to be the loot of a gang of bandits who plundered South Jersey some years ago.

MASTERPIECES OF ART—Mr. Abbey's new mural panels for the Pennsylvania State Capitol reproduced in to-morrow's SUNDAY AMERICAN.

STOLE TO KEEP FAMILY ALIVE

Patrick Finnerty and his brother, John, both of No. 2 5th street place, South Boston, to-day pleaded guilty to stealing two bags of coal from the New York, New Haven & Hartford railroad. Their cases were placed on file by Judge Fallon in the South Boston Police Court.

"We stole the coal to keep our wives and children warm, over Christmas," each of them told the court. "We started out Thursday afternoon trying to pick enough off the railroad track but we couldn't find any. Then we saw the two bags lying near the First street yards. We each took one."

SAD FUTURE OF ANNA GOULD'S CHILDREN—The little Castellane boys the real stakes in the shameless wrangle between the divorced father, Count Boni, and the notorious stepfather, Prince Helie. See to-morrow's SUNDAY AMERICAN.

MISS NETHERSOLE TO BE A MANAGER

NEW YORK, Dec. 26.—Olga Nethersole, it is announced, is preparing to branch out as a theatrical producer in addition to managing her own tour in "The Writing on the Wall." One of her first ventures as a manager will be the tour of Mary Mannering, who will star next season in a new play. Miss Nethersole has in reserve, it is said, a new play by Asa M. Steele, which is as yet unnamed.

CARRIE TO STORM HOUSE OF LORDS

LONDON, Dec. 26.—Carrie Nation says that when she comes to London she will begin her cleansing campaign with the House of Lords. She adds: "I don't know whether they will let me in, but I'll try."

NEW MANDATE BY FASHION ON WOMEN'S HATS

Every now and then a protest goes up against the growing activity of women in the business world. Complaint is made that she is taking the place of men.

Possibly she is, to a certain extent, crowding man in the various channels of the commercial stream. An evidence of this is the attention devoted to women and the topics and causes of women to be found in the leading twentieth century magazines and kindred publications.

The magazine section of the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN obviously recognizes this fact. In the issue of to-morrow women and the subjects dearest to them predominate.

At the same time you don't have to be a woman to discern therein wisdom and entertaining instruction.

New Matinee Bonnets.

As example, Mrs. Cholly Knickerbocker has an article on "Her New Matinee Bonnet." If you are a man, say a gruff bachelor who doesn't know what it is to ponder a milliner's bill, you will probably be delighted to know that Fashion (that's an undefinable quantity and must be spelled with a capital F) has devised a new headdress which a woman may wear to the theatre and keep it on her head and not interfere with the vision of the man behind.

This thing Fashion is always doing something new and unexpected. Its latest creation is a "Devil" collar, with a bunch of little wicked-looking, dangling ornaments. It also has originated a seductive hood for evening wear, which is really one of the fascinating modes of the moment. A huge $100 bridal muff, composed entirely of baby white ribbon and gorgeous orchids and little sprays of lilies-of-the-valley, is another caprice of this thing called Fashion. The BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN tells all about it.

'The Unsuspecting Man.'

And say! talking about women, did you know they like "the unsuspecting man"? He makes the best husband. At least, a woman writer has discovered so. She tells all about it to-morrow in the magazine section of the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN.

"A Woman's Advice to Hustling Women" is the title of another most diverting article in the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN'S magazine page to-morrow. You ought to read it—woman or man. And you ought to read also "Leisure Hour Employment for Working Girls." It will unfold many new ideas on the subject.

Whoever thought there was a "Science of Cosmetics?" The pharmacist to the French Hospital in New York has discovered this secret. He writes about it in the Magazine Section of to-morrow's BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN. He tells precisely the proper rouges and unguents to use for excessively oily skins. Read this article and you will never be careless again in the use of cosmetics.

A score of other vitally interesting topics for women are discussed and illustrated in the magazine supplement of the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN to-morrow. You had better order your paper to-day.

PEOPLE in Today's News

JOHN C. FISHER, the theatrical manager, who made such a great success out of "Florodora" a few years ago, and who added to his wealth by other ventures, has filed a petition in bankruptcy, putting his liabilities at $120,898 and nominal assets at $12,000. Among the creditors are about 170 actors and actresses.

CHIEF JUSTICE WILLARD P. VOORHEES of New Jersey is smarting under the rebuke administered to him by the grand jury of Burlington County, because of his repeated tardiness at the sessions of that body.

LADY CONSTANCE MACKENZIE RICHARDSON, an all-round athlete, swimmer, mountain climber, hunter and dancer, is the guest of Mrs. John Jacob Astor in New York. Her husband, Sir Edward Stuart Richardson, and a Miss Chapin, also a swimmer, are with her. They will later go to Nova Scotia for a caribou hunt.

PRESIDENT-ELECT WILLIAM H. TAFT is delighted to-day with his Christmas reception in Augusta, Ga. He was deluged with Christmas baskets of holly, mistletoe and cut flowers. He spent the day in golfing and paying social calls.

MISS MARGARET GUGGENHEIM, second daughter of Benjamin Guggenheim, the Colorado mining king, is in the German hospital at New York suffering with appendicitis.

THE REV. J. W. F. BARNES, seventy-eight, for twenty-eight years chaplain of the Charlestown State Prison, is succeeded to-day by the Rev. H. W. Stebbins, a Congregationalist, whose church was destroyed in the Chelsea fire.

GOVERNOR GUILD ate two Christmas dinners. He spent the morning at the home of his father, Curtis Guild, Sr., No. 26 Mt. Vernon street, and later in the day was the guest of Edward C. Johnson, the Governor's father-in-law, at No. 123 Marlboro street.

WILLIAM J. BRYAN spent a quiet Christmas at his home at Fairview, near Lincoln, Neb.

CARUSO and MME. EAMES are both suffering from indisposition. Caruso has a severe cold, while Mme. Eames is suffering from indigestion.

LADY CONSTANCE MACKENZIE RICHARDSON, swimmer, mountain climber, dancer and hunter, accompanied by her husband, Sir Edward Stewart Richardson, has arrived in New York. Accompanying them was Miss Chapin, also a champion swimmer and athlete. Lady Constance is the niece of the Earl of Sutherland.

MARK TWAIN presided at a meeting of his friends, who incorporated themselves under the title of "Mark Twain, Incorporated," in New York. Others present were Huckleberry Finn, Tom Sawyer, Puddin' Head Wilson and the Jumping Frog.

FAULKNER COURT MASTON, president of the Victor Color and Varnish Company of New York city, was held to the Grand Jury in Chicago under $5,000 bonds by Municipal Judge William Gemmill on a charge brought by Miss Ruth R. Lee, a trained nurse.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT has issued a call for a conference to be held at the White House on January 25, to solve the question of making good citizens of the 150,000 orphans in the country.

GEORGE G. CHAPMAN, former captain of the New York police department, who became famous through his raid on the "Seeley dinner," is ill with pneumonia at the home of his sister in New Brighton, S. I. He contracted a cold ten days ago in Havana, Cuba, where he was the head of the Cuban police department.

WILLIAM MUNCY of Babylon, L. I., and his brother Samuel, twins, celebrated their ninetieth birthday to-day. Both are in fairly good health and spend their time in doing odd jobs around their home.

"SAMSON!"

A novelization of the play by Henri Bernstein, author of "The Thief" and "Israel," published by permission of Charles Frohman.

By JOSEPH O'BRIEN

CHAPTER VI.

The Forbidden Declaration.

ANNE-MARIE looked very beautiful as she sat there on the divan, cold, oblivious. Brachard thought he had never realized until now the full intensity of his love for her. For many months no word of love had passed between them. When he released her, as much as possible, from the bondage of their marriage, after he came to know how little she liked him, it was agreed between them that she should be free also from the useless repetition of his protestations of love. His wooing of his wife had been carried on silently, under that agreement, and he had won her to a sort of tolerant kindness—nothing more. Now, that he was going away from her for the first time he felt the keenest sorrow.

She was the first to break the distressing silence.

"I mustn't make you late," she said. "I hope your trip——"

"Shall I take you home, Anne?" he interrupted eagerly, hopefully.

"Oh, no; you'll miss your train."

"Not at all," he insisted. "We still have plenty of time. We could fly through the empty streets. My automobile is ready."

"Don't bother yourself about me," Anne-Marie said. "I've ordered an automobile. I shall go for a spin. My head aches dreadfully."

"Dreadfully? Poor child," Brachard said with a sudden excess of tenderness. "Stay just for a minute, Anne," he pleaded as she was about to go.

"Very well; for a minute," she said resignedly.

"I wish I could take you with me," he said. "I am sorry even the prospect of a drive in Hyde Park will not tempt you."

"I dislike the crossing so; it tires me to death."

"Well, perhaps it is better for you to stay, although I think Lord Harlington's sale would interest you. I know how you like those English pictures. And I am looking forward with delight to bringing you that portrait."

Growing Weary of Him

Anne-Marie was growing rather weary of her husband and anxious for him to be gone. But she forced herself to gentleness.

"I am told that you are going to London to meet some big railroad men."

"Yes; Scanton Forbes is about to return to America and I want to see him before he leaves."

"Isn't he the American millionaire with whom you have arranged to carry out that plan of yours; the building in Egypt of a sort of——"

"Yes; a city on the borders of the desert of Sahara," Brachard said quickly, delighted that his wife had begun to take an interest in his plans. "It will be a city where people will be able to find health and rest and pleasure. A sort of Egyptian Nice and Monte Carlo, an enormous sanitarium, with huge hotels, a theatre, casino and aqueducts. And in order to vitalize our project we must have a railroad, and Forbes is an expert in the building of railroads. I hope that he and I can form a syndicate. It is a fascinating project. But you are not interested in my dull affairs," he added with sudden contrition. "I am tiring you, Annette."

"Oh, no; you are not."

"You always seemed to despise anything concerning business," Brachard said.

"Oh, no; you have interested me deeply," she insisted. "It is when you speak of stocks and money that I cannot follow you. Money has always seemed ridiculous to me; a sort of grotesque divinity."

"You calumniate it, Annette. Money is a great thing. I am surprised that you who love great deeds and great things so much should have such a poor opinion of money."

"I don't care for the great things I can see," she explained. "I care more for great things to be attained. I like people to do great deeds, not for the glory of it or even the pleasure, but for nothing; really, just to do them."

"Anne, would you like me to give up business?" Brachard asked eagerly. "To have nothing more to do with the Stock Exchange or Egyptian Copper or any of my enterprises?"

"What an idea," she exclaimed.

"I am ready to do it for your sake."

"Are you mad, Jacques?"

"I assure you, Anne, if it would please you I would do it."

"I wouldn't let you think of doing such a thing," she protested. "You must continue your business; it is your vocation. It was always your vocation. But, of course, you are only jesting. The time is passing and my head is still aching. I really must——"

She arose, but Brachard detained her, touching her arm and observing that she did not draw away from him. He was intensely nervous, overwrought and emotional. He could no longer repress his love.

"My dear Annette, I feel, now, that I must leave you, the deepest emotion," he said earnestly. "It is such a sorrow, Annette."

"A separation of two days," she said lightly, thinking of Govain.

"It is because I am not leaving with a quiet heart. When I am away from you darling, I am wretchedly unhappy."

"Jacques, I thought we were not to speak any more of that," she said coldly.

"I can't help it, Annette," he said passionately, advancing and catching her wrist. "I worship you. I can't tell you how much I love you. Oh, Annette, I can't tell you."

He tried to draw her to him, to crush her to his breast. She struggled and protested.

"Jacques, I entreat you; this is ridiculous, it's absurd," she said.

At that instant Grace Rutherford, one of the last of the guests, entered quickly. She stopped in surprise when she saw Brachard struggling to bring Anne-Marie within his arms.

"Tableau," she cried. "You make a charming picture."

At the sound of her mocking voice Brachard released his wife. Anne-Marie quickly regained her self-possession.

"Now you are punished," she said to Brachard, laughing. "Stay right where you are. I hope you have a good crossing, and now good-by. I will see you Thursday. Good-by. Good-by, Grace."

She ran quickly out of the room, leaving Brachard immovable. Grace walked around and looked inquiringly into his face.

"You are not laughing," she said, wonderingly.

"There is nothing to laugh about," said Jacques.

CHAPTER VII.

SUFFERING was written in deep lines on Brachard's face, but another expression, unaccustomed and but half-formed, was struggling there for mastery. It was suspicion. Brachard had shown his wife every tender consideration for more than a year. He had been generous, thoughtful, unselfish. He had helped her mother and father and their friends to affluence. He had respected her privacy at home and had exacted from her no show of devotion abroad. All of this he did in the belief that before such devotion her aversion would soften, her impenetrable reserve melt away. Now it came over him that some other influence must have come into the life of Anne-Marie to cause her to persevere in her hatred of him.

Grace had purposely waited, in the hope that she might bring about this seemingly chance meeting with Brachard. She knew his passionate love for his wife, and she counted on this to aid her in the first steps of her campaign to win back Govain.

"My poor friend," she said gravely when Brachard turned toward her.

He looked at her cynically, as he read her thoughts in her face, finding confirmation there of his fears.

"You pity me?" he asked, half contemptuously.

"A little," she replied. "I am not happy, either. We are old comrades, Jacques; fellow sufferers, aren't we?"

"Yes, of course."

"All of this annoys me; it makes me sad," Grace went on.

"All what?"

"Well, life isn't a very nice affair, after all, is it?" she answered evasively. "Good night, Jacques."

She made a move toward the door, as if to go. Brachard caught her arm and held her.

"Grace, be frank with me," he said, more commandingly than pleadingly. "Is she deceiving me?"

"Who? Anne-Marie?" Grace asked.

"Yes, of course; Anne-Marie," Brachard said impatiently. "Is she deceiving me?"

"Why—no—why should you think that?" Grace answered in a manner that belied her denial.

"Why? Such thoughts cross a man's brain like a sudden revelation. For a long time vague ideas come back again and again to him; he can't explain them himself. Then suddenly the truth suffocates him. A look, a word, tells the story. Just now—the way you looked—the tone of your voice."

Brachard spoke rapidly, excited. Grace made a movement of protest, but he went on vehemently.

"I believe Anne deceives me; I'll wager she does, Grace! Tell me the truth. Don't torment me any longer."

In his eagerness he caught her by the wrists and forced her to a seat. She gave a cry of pain.

"Stop, stop, you hurt me. I don't know anything."

"Yes, yes, you do know perfectly well," he insisted.

"I know nothing; let me go. I tell you, I know nothing."

Brachard suddenly released her hands and stepped back from her.

"My dear friend, your state of mind distresses me," she said. "You are madly in love with her."

"Yes; no one else exists for me. I want her love only, and I don't want even a little bit of it to escape me. I want it as I've wanted other things; as I determined not to remain poor, as I have wished for money, wished to win my place in the world, in society; but oh, I want it more, how overwhelmingly more, than anything else."

Brachard spoke with intense passion, pacing up and down the drawing room, working his arms convulsively. Grace watched him in wonder and half alarm.

"Take care, Jacques," she warned; "take care. It is no longer a question of forming plans, of conquering giants of finance, of making a great fortune. You are dashing yourself to pieces against the little heart of a woman. A heart which does not love you is a hard thing to dash yourself against. The most victorious go to pieces on that rock."

"I shall wait; I know how to wait."

"What will you wait for?"

"My hour," he cried. "That means something. My hour has always come. It must come this time, as it has in all other things, and then——"

He broke off suddenly. Grace arose again.

(To Be Continued in To-morrow's Boston Sunday American.)

CARNEGIE BACK OF 'GRAFT' WAR IN PITTSBURG?

PITTSBURG, Dec. 26.—It is reported that Andrew Carnegie is back of the movement to clean the city of grafters. He is said to have authorized the expenditure of $150,000 to pay detectives and secure evidence to convict city officials of bribery and conspiracy. It is declared that the same man who went to President Roosevelt and described conditions in Pittsburg later laid the same facts before Carnegie, who then said he would back the investigation financially.

The Voters' League, which appears back of the graft cases, announces it will have candidates for Mayor and Councilmen. Each of the seven Councilmen under arrest is a candidate for re-election.

It became known to-day that certain banks in Pittsburg have given up $176,000 to Councilmen in order to get deposits from the city. Mayor Guthrie admits this money appears to have been paid out, and declares it means that the banks will lose not only the money paid to grafters, but also the city deposits they hold.

BREAD SAVES HIS LIFE IN 40-FOOT FALL

NEW YORK, Dec. 26.—"M-m-m!" mused David Alexander of No. 312 Broome street, after falling forty feet upon a show case filled with bread. "They say bread is the staff of life. Guess it is a life-saver, all right." He had only a few scratches, and when a surgeon arrived in an ambulance, summoned by a nervous witness of the accident, there was nothing for him to do.

AIRSHIP GARAGES—The very latest novelty in the requirements of modern city life. Read about it in to-morrow's SUNDAY AMERICAN.

MORSE EATS XMAS DINNER IN HIS CELL

NEW YORK, Dec. 26.—Charles W. Morse, convicted ice king, was missing at the Christmas dinner table in the Tombs Prison. Visitors were barred and the former ice king ordered his dinner and ate alone in his cell.

THEATRES.

KEITH'S
House Opens At 1:30 P. M.
"The Best Vaudeville—In the Past, At Present, and In the Future"
The current program includes Nat M. Wills, "At the Country Club"; Hyams and McIntyre; Willy Pantzer Troupe; 12 Kitamura Japs; Pearl & Yosco; Howard's Ponies; Clark and Bergman, Ruby Raymond Trio, Le Dent, and The Kinetograph

Mats. At 2.00 MAJESTIC Evgs. At 8.00
MATINEE TODAY
Curtain at eight. No one will then be seated until close of act.
JULIA
MARLOWE
In a Drama of the French Revolution
The Goddess of Reason
By MARY JOHNSTON
ALL STAR SUNDAY CONCERT

COLONIAL THEATRE
TONIGHT AT 8
PAID IN FULL
Matinees Today and Wed. at 2
Prices.......35, 50, 75, 1.00, 1.50

PARK THEATRE 5th Week. Evgs. 8. Mat. Sats. at 2.
Special Holiday Mat. Next Week Wed. Dec. 30
CHARLES FROHMAN PRESENTS
FRANK DANIELS
In the Dutch Musical Incident
Hook of Holland

CHILDREN'S MATINEE TODAY Family Circle 10c Balcony 15c
GRAND OPERA HOUSE
Evgs at 8; 20c, 35c, 50c, 75c. Matinees. 1500 Reserved 25c.
Don't Miss This Show
Bunco in Arizona
Real Indians and Cowboys
Next Week—The Montana Limited

HOWARD
Owen Moran, featherweight champion, Sam Bolan, and the dainty Tip Top girls and swell variety. Always something doing from 1 to 11. Smoking allowed.

GLOBE Mat. Today 25-50 Eve'g 25-35-50-75-1.00
GRAUSTARK
Engagement Positively Ends Tonight
Every Sun. Night—Popular 25-50 Concert. Mon. Mat. Jessie Bonstelle, "Great Question"

HUB THEATRE Dover and Washington
LAST PERFORMANCES
LYDIA DREAMS & CO.
2-Hour Concert Sunday Night

BOWDOIN SQUARE THEATRE
THE GREAT SLAVE DRAMA AT 2 AND 8
UNCLE TOM'S CABIN
Including Moving Pictures 1:30 to 2 and 7:30 to 8; also between the acts. Any seat in the house 25c.
Next Week—The White Squadron.

SCENIC TEMPLE
Berkeley St. & Warren Av.
Mats. daily 2:30. Eve. continuous from 7. Saturday continuous from 2:30.

GAIETY DAILY AT 2:15 & 8 P. M.
THE CASINO GIRLS
Res. Orch. Seats 25c-50c. Tel. Oxford 39

Read the AMERICAN'S Classified Ads.

THEATRES.

ORPHEUM
TUNNEL TO DOOR
AT SUMMER—WINTER
GRAND HOLIDAY BILL
Daily Mat. 15c to 25c. Evgs. 15c to 50c
EMMA CARUS
WILLIE HOPPE
WALTER LEROY & CO.
MANUEL ROMAIN & CO.
GILBERT & KATEN
DAVIS-GLEDHILL TRIO
AND OTHER BIG FEATURES
Strongest Show of the Season
TOMORROW NIGHT
Big Popular Concert

COLUMBIA
THEISE'S ROLLICKERS
Big Cast of Favorites including
WILL H. COHAN
"The Boston Boy"
NEXT WEEK
BIG REVIEW
SMOKING "Frivolities' of 1918"

TREMONT THEATRE
LAST MAT. TODAY AT 2
LAST TIME TONIGHT AT 8
Henry W. Savage's Original Production
—THE—
Merry Widow
SEATS NOW SELLING
FOLLIES OF 1908
With Nora Bayes

HOLLIS ST. THEATRE
Evgs at 8. Mats. Wed. & Sat. at 2.
ONLY ONE MORE WEEK
The Third Degree
By CHARLES KLEIN.
Prices 35c., 50c., 75c., $1.00, $1.50

Castle Sq. Mats. Daily at 2 Evenings at 8
The John Craig Stock Company in
The Circus Girl
Prices 15c, 25c, 50c, 75c.
Down-town Ticket Office, 14 Temple Place
Next Week—THE CIRCUS GIRL.

PALACE
NEW YORK STARS BURLESQUERS
Smoking Allowed
Amateurs Thurs. Night This Week

BOSTON THEATRE
B. F. KEITH, Prop. and Mgr.
TWO SOLID HOURS 10c
EVERY SEAT
Except Sat., Hol. & Sun.
"Alice in Wonderland," Etc.
CONTINUOUS, 12 TO 10:30.

AMUSEMENTS.

NOW! YOU MUST NOT MISS THE BIG
SPORTSMAN'S SHOW
OPEN EVERY DAY FROM 10 A.M. to 10.30 P.M.
Rifle, Revolver, Swimming contests every afternoon and evening. Moving and slide pictures. Great game and motor boat exhibits and fly casting.
MECHANICS BUILDING

PROVIDENCE JOY LINE
$2.40 TO NEW YORK
Via Rail and Boat
DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY
Ticket Office, 214 Washington St.

Read the AMERICAN'S Classified Ads.

HUB MINISTERS ATTACK ELIOT'S VIEW OF HEAVEN

The statement of President Charles W. Eliot of Harvard at the Economic Club dinner that he did not want anything resembling the orthodox idea of Heaven to be established in this country, which, he said, was the Socialist ideal as he understands it in their party publications, has caused no end of discussion among clergymen of different faiths. Some disagree with the venerable president of Harvard and take issue sharply, both on his ethics and his orthodoxy.

Others indorse his attitude without reservation. Several have written their comments for the BOSTON AMERICAN.

President Eliot's language which has excited so much comment, given stenographically with the opinions of the clergymen personally written for the BOSTON AMERICAN in each case, are here given:

What President Eliot Said.

"The enjoyment of life should not be connected in any of our minds with a position of ease, or, let us say, repose. What can be more tiresome, boresome, than the ordinary descriptions in sacred literatures of the world than the kingdom of Heaven? (Great applause.)

"The element of hard work seems to be lacking. The element of competition and strife and struggle seems to be lacking, and the most curious apprehension about the socialistic prophecies of human conduct is that they might conceivably result in something like even the Christian heaven." (Loud laughter and applause).

By the Rev. A. P. Fitch,

(Pastor of the Mt. Vernon Congregational Church.)

President Eliot's remark that the socialistic ideal, if realized, would result in that lonesome state described in sacred literature as the Kingdom of Heaven certainly calls for some comment. One would suspect that his conception of the socialist ideal was a little mistaken, and of the kingdom of Heaven was decidedly antiquated. No man of average intelligence within the church to-day thinks of Heaven as a place of "endless Sabbaths" and monotonous laziness, where saints pose in white robes and halos and carrying golden harps. The criticism would be just if applied to our fathers, but not if applied to us. We think the kingdom is the society of men and women who realize an actual brotherhood under the one Father, a society in which equality of opportunity is given each man.

And that is precisely what the intelligent and thoughtful socialist is striving for—a fair chance for all, and no aristocracy except the aristocracy of character. When that can be accomplished there will be plenty of work and plenty of will to work, too, because each man will have a fair share of the fruits of his own labor.

Mr. Eliot says that the laboring population of the United States is and ought to be the happiest that the world has ever seen. This is doubtless true, but the question is not, is our laboring population the happiest ever seen as yet, but is it as happy and as fortunate as it ought to be. I believe that it is not.

BY THE REV. GEO. W. KING,

(Pastor of the People's Temple.)

If President Eliot means to reject a view of Heaven that would make it a place of eternal do-nothingness I agree with him. If he means in any way to reflect upon a true Biblical view of Heaven (which I very much doubt to be the case), he does a wrong to the faith of Christian believers.

Perhaps President Eliot has himself failed to grasp the true idea of Heaven as contained in the Bible and as held by evangelical Christians; but it is my opinion that he intended no reflection upon any proper Biblical view of the eternal home of mankind.

By REV. JAMES ALEXANDER,

(Pastor of the First Presbyterian Church.)

President Eliot alluded to a conception of heaven which belongs to a past time and which, like him, few intelligent Christians accept. It was a heaven of glorious indolence, which is contrary to all the laws productive of growth and happiness that we know of. A condition of life like that on earth would certainly be a great misfortune, even if the streets of our cities were paved with gold and the gates were pearls.

I think most of our citizens will agree with President Eliot. If he had stated what he thought of the future state I have no doubt it would have been very edifying and far preferable to a traditional interpretation which created a hell like that of Dante and a heaven which all true saints should deplore."

By REV. HERBERT JOHNSON,

(Pastor of the Warren Avenue Baptist Church.)

I sympathize with Dr. Eliot's view of heaven thoroughly. As I understand him he is not speaking disrespectfully of Scriptures but of the view of heaven held by some unthinking people who take the imagery of Revelation literally instead of real meaning behind it.

To a real man, the view that heaven is rest in the phase of inactivity, is repugnant and ridiculous. Compel a General Grant or a John Morley or a Phillips Brooks to spend his life at pink teas, you would make him miserable. Strong men want work and lots of it.

I understand the imagery of the Bible relating to heaven to teach merely that the work which will be done in heaven will be not the drawbacks which so often make labor in this life a curse. I mean poverty, sickness, physical and mental and moral deterioration.

A Beautiful Head of Hair

Is Essential to Every Woman Who Desires to Be Attractive.

Regal Hair Life

Restores Gray and Faded Hair to Its Natural Color.

No woman should tolerate thin, straggly locks, baldness or grayness, when a magnificent head of hair can be secured by using REGAL HAIR LIFE.

You can obtain Regal Hair Life from the following dealers:

Boston—Riker-Jaynes Co. (7 stores), Jordan Marsh Co., Houghton & Dutton, R. H. White Co., Henry Siegel Co., Klein's Pharmacy (2 stores). Brockton and Taunton—C. H. Goldthwaite. Lynn, Salem and Beverly—Ropes Drug Co. New Bedford—C. H. & H. A. Lawton. Fall River J. C. Brady. Haverhill—M. F. Flynn. Lowell—Ellingwood & Co. Lawrence—Charles Clark & Son. Manchester, N. H.—J. J. Holland.

Free Booklet on Care of the Hair can be obtained from any of the above or from the

REGAL CHEMICAL CO.,
Boston, Mass.

OPERA QUEENS WHO WILL SING IN HUB.

Mlle. Emmy Destinn (at right) and Mlle. Maria Labia (at left), who will appear here during the grand opera season in March.

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X=MAS DAY'S GOOD DEEDS

President as Santa.

President Roosevelt and Mrs. Roosevelt sent a large check to Oyster Bay, where the children of the town were provided with presents.

$100,000 to Workers.

At the John B. Stetson Company plant in Philadelphia $100,000 was divided among the workers, 1,900 turkeys, 1,500 hats, 100 pairs of gloves, 1,000 boxes of candy, 65 gold watches, 61 gold chains and $50,000 in the company's stocks were distributed.

Dr. Bull Gives Party.

Dr. William T. Bull, who is very ill at the Plaza in New York, gave a Christmas tree to the children of the hotel.

Lawson Spreads Cheer.

Thomas W. Lawson dispensed Christmas cheer in Winchester, giving 150 boxes filled with practical gifts to his former neighbors.

Merry at Rainsford Island.

A bountiful supply of gifts from friends and relatives, and the usual Christmas dinner made the day a pleasant one for the boys at the Suffolk School for Boys on Rainsford Island.

At Helen Cheever Cottage.

At the Helen Cheever Cottage Home for Truant Girls a tree, with gloves, hair ribbons, books, games and dolls, added to the day's enjoyment.

Show for Little Ones.

The Chardon Street Home little ones enjoyed roast pork and a picture show.

At Parental School.

At the Roxbury Parental School 220 boys received many presents from friends and various organizations. An entertainment was enjoyed.

Salvationists Feed Host.

The Salvation Army distributed thousands of gifts and fed a great host in Boston. At the People's Palace 2,160 baskets, containing dinner "fixin's," were distributed. Over 5,000 toys were given the little ones. The mothers were entertained in the evening. About 1,000 were given dinners at the Hampden street headquarters.

Heiresses Care for Orphans.

The Misses Bertha and Jobnetta Jones, daughters of the millionaire owner of the Marianna mine, where 165 men were recently killed, devoted all their Christmas money and presents to making happy the orphans of the victims at Pittsburg.

Marines Celebrate.

Officers, marines and bluejackets at the navy yard had a sure-enough Christmas celebration, with all that goes with it.

Winthrop Has Tree.

Mrs. Harry Frost and Mrs. William Myrick managed a Christmas tree at the Winthrop Yacht Club, to which all the children of the town were invited.

Gives Dying Forgiveness.

As she was dying, Miss Ellen Downey, who was run down and fatally hurt by a dray, left a Christmas message for the driver, forgiving him and thereby insuring him against prosecution.

Biggest Gift of the Day.

General W. J. Palmer, the multi-millionaire railroad man, gave what is probably the biggest gift of the day. It was $1,000,000 to his grandson, the month-old son of Leopold Myers and the former Elsie Palmer, who are now in England.

"Big Tim" Gives Feast.

"Big Tim" Sullivan, in New York, gave his usual feast to 5,000 lodging house inmates in the Bowery. A plum pudding weighing 462 pounds was eaten.

Santa in Wall Street.

The New York Stock Exchange employes divided $13,000, the Consolidated $3,000 and the Curb $1,000. The big brokerage firms were very generous to employes. "Tim" O'Connor, the little hunchback newsboy, was remembered by his broker and banker friends with a big roll and gold coins.

At Ellis Island.

About 3,000 at Ellis Island, New York, had their first American Christmas dinner in style. Nine trees loaded with good things enlivened the day.

De Wolf Hopper on Deck.

De Wolf Hopper gave a special matinee of the Pied Piper to 400 little ones in New York, and distributed presents from two big trees.

Workingmen Dined.

Two hundred inmates of the Workingman's Hotel sat down to a turkey dinner, the first given in the history of the institution.

In State Prison.

Prisoners at the Charlestown State Prison, who were fortunate enough to have additional gifts sent in for their Christmas dinners, shared the good things with many of their unfortunate cellmates. The men were also given a roast pork dinner.

Athletics at Deer Island.

An elaborate dinner and a day of freedom was the Christmas present to those confined at the Deer Island institutions. There was a concert and athletics.

Trees in Hospitals.

Inmates of the hospitals were not forgotten. At the Massachusetts General there was a Christmas tree for children, while the grown-ups were not forgotten. There was a concert in the afternoon. At the Eye and Ear Infirmary there was a Christmas tree for the children. Seven hundred patients at the City Hospital enjoyed a tree and a fine dinner. At the house of the Angel Guardian in Roxbury the little inmates enjoyed four trees and a day of festivity.

Immigrants Happy.

Uncle Sam's charges at the Boston Immigration Station on Long Wharf were remembered by kind-hearted, charitable workers. There was a turkey dinner and later a tree. The affair was in charge of Mrs. A. C. Clark.

Gave 1,000 Presents.

The children's institution department took special care of the little ones. The general superintendent, J. E. McCarthy, sent a thousand presents to the children.

Health Fund Aids.

The Children's Health Fund gave its fifteenth annual dinner to more than 800 poor children. Baskets containing turkey and other good things were sent to the homes.

In Ward 17.

Seven hundred children were guests of the Tammany Club of Ward 17. Christmas trees, a minstrel and Punch and Judy shows gladdened the hearts of the little ones. Every boy received a sled and a pair of mittens. The girls received dolls.

Not Forgott[illegible] by Santa.

About 200 [illegible]dren at the Daly Industrial School, [illegible]in street, Dorchester, enjoyed a visit [illegible]n Santa Claus. Old Santa later paid [illegible]t to the St. Mary's Infant Asylum in [illegible]chester and left many toys for the lit[illegible]es.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

TAKEN AT NIGHT

For coughs, colds, and chills, Sanford's Ginger is the purest and best of warming stomachics, and always healthful. 40 years the standard of purity, flavor, and strength. Look for the Owl Trade Mark on the wrapper, when you buy.

City Hall Notes

The Schoolhouse Commissioners gave out holiday gifts in the form of contracts for repair work on the schools during the Christmas vacation. Ten contracts were awarded involving $4,292.

Though ex-Mayor Fitzgerald has been away from City Hall for a year he remembered all of his personal friends in the Municipal Building with some kind of gift. The ex-Mayor visited the North and West Ends dispensing charity among the needy in the form of Christmas dinners and gifts.

Seven-year-old Jeanette Hibbard was master of ceremonies at the Christmas festivities at the home of Mayor Hibbard. She distributed gifts from the tree in the presence of a score of personal friends of the family, among them Harry Fogarty, confidential secretary to His Honor.

Elevator Attendant "Sleepy" Jennings says that hard times must have been responsible for the scarcity of holiday gifts in City Hall this year. Three cigars, a twenty-five cent piece and a lemon were all that he gathered. The gloom in many of the city offices over the proposed revision of the city charter, which will wipe out many positions and reduce the salaries of others, put a damper on the Christmas spirit.

It was the thirty-third year that William A. Dunn of Charlestown had the pleasure of distributing the gifts of his superior in the city messenger's office and other department heads and the indications are that "Billy" is good for another half-century.

TO GIVE HUB BIG OPERA SEASON

Boston society is already discussing the grand opera promised by Oscar Hammerstein. The announcement that Miss Mary Garden and Madame Luisa Tettrazini will be here, with other singers of the Manhattan Opera Company, gives an additional fillip to the operatic expectations as neither of these singers have been heard here.

Hammerstein says he will bring his song birds here for two weeks in March, giving twelve evening and two Saturday matinee performances in the Boston Theatre.

His operatic menu will include some of the novelties which he brought back from abroad last Summer. Among the operas promised are "Pelleas and Melisande," "Othello," "Contes d'Hoffman" (Tales of Hoffman), "Louise," "Salome," Samson and Delilah," "Griselidis" and "Thais."

The singers will include, beside Tettrazini and Garden, Trentini, Agastenelli, Sammarco, Constantino, Demarco, Dalmores, Mme. Labia, Mme. Destinn, Zenatello and others.

Cleofonte Campanini, brother-in-law of Mme. Tettrazini, will conduct. Hammerstein says Campanini is the best operatic conductor in the country. He also assures Boston that he will give it the best grand opera season it ever knew.

BOSTON PRIESTS ARE PROMOTED

Archbishop O'Connell has made the following changes and appointments in the clergy of the Boston Archdiocese:

Chancellor Splaine is given two assistant chancellors, Rev. Dr. D. J. Toomey as first assistant and Rev. Charles A. Sullivan as second assistant. Dr. Toomey is also appointed archivist and custodian of the records of the archdiocese. Father Sullivan, the new second assistant chancellor, comes from the Gate of Heaven Church, South Boston.

The Archbishop has assigned Rev. Joseph Brandley, who was ordained last week, to be assistant priest at Manchester-by-the-Sea. Rev. John J. McGarry, D. C. L., is transferred from Haverhill to St. Cecilia's, Back Bay. Rev. William H. Ulbrich of Walpole will take Father McGarry's place in Haverhill. Rev. Richard Millard, recently ordained, is to succeed Father Ulbrich in Walpole.

Rev. Joseph Barden, also ordained last week, has been assigned as assistant priest at St. Patrick's Parish in Cambridge.

Rev. Hugh McDermott is transferred from St. Peter's, Lowell, to the Gate of Heaven Parish. Father McDermott will be succeeded in the Lowell parish by Rev. John T. O'Brien.

CLUBHOUSE BURNS IN LYNN

Fire believed to have been of incendiary origin early to-day destroyed the clubhouse of the Lynn companies of the Massachusetts Naval Brigade on the Lynn Gas Company's wharf in Lynn. A handsome new racing shell belonging to the naval companies and valued at $1,800 was also destroyed. The clubhouse was a total loss, the damage, including the loss of the shell, being about $3,000.

The fire had gained good headway before it was discovered, and by the time the fire department had arrived had such a start that it was impossible to save the building or any of the club belongings.

No fires had been left burning in the clubhouse and the naval men believe the blaze was set by a firebug. The Lynn police will be asked to work along this theory.

ERIN COURT, M. C. O. F., OFFICERS ELECTED

The following officers of Erin Court, Massachusetts Catholic Order of Foresters, have been elected for the ensuing year: Wallace P. Lyon, chief ranger; William Cassell, vice-chief ranger; Cornelius J. Lynch, recording secretary; Peter D. O'Mealley, financial secretary; William A. Moore, treasurer; Patrick Driscoll, senior conductor; John J. O'Brien, junior conductor; William T. Fleming, inside sentinel; Daniel F. Cotter, outside sentinel; Dennis Crowley, Philip McEntee, Michael C. Roche, trustees; delegate for three years to American Federation of Catholic Societies, James J. Conway. Representatives and alternates to the annual State convention were chosen as follows: William H. Conroy, James J. Conway, George T. Daly, Thomas P. McNamara, delegates; John Canning, Daniel F. Cotter, William F. Meade, Charles L. Shea, alternates.

TAFT WILL SAIL FROM CHARLESTON

WASHINGTON, Dec. 26.—Mr. Taft has made up his mind to sail from Charleston, S. C., on his coming trip to Panama. Secretary of the Navy Newberry has notified Mr. Taft that the armored cruisers North Carolina and Montana will have to sail from Charleston at 8 o'clock on the morning of January 26 next in order to get over the bar at high tide.

CARNEGIE GETS $2,000,000; HIS TOILERS $55

By ALFRED HENRY LEWIS.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 26.—To calm a natural and yet circumscribed excitement Senator Teller himself comes forward to assure us that his silver letter to Mr. Flower portended nothing. "Silver is dead," says Senator Teller, and he explains that he was only planting a handful of mournful flowers on its grave.

Now, that the lively Mr. Carnegie has ended his testimony, or rather his recommendations to free-list steel, the Ways and Means Committee announces through its chairman, Mr. Payne, that its "formal hearings" are closed. It adds, for the private and informal ear of friends, however, that it expects again to hear from Mr. Gary, as well as from Mr. Frick and Mr. Pierpont—known familiarly, if not lovingly, as "Ponty"—Morgan.

Just what impends in these "informal" talks which the committee plans with these three elements, and whether the committee is looking for information or instructions to guide it in its tariff wanderings, does not appear.

"Protected" Into Vast Wealth.

That knowledge should come later, albeit wise ones believe that the Morgan-Frick-Gary powwows are much more likely to express a Frick-Morgan-Gary wish than shed a tariff ray.

It was to be noticed throughout the hearings which the Ways and Means have been indulging in that the Ways and Means feeling was to make a pet of the producer while holding a cold stepmother attitude toward the hapless consumer. The committee's tender solicitude concerning "protection" and its beneficiaries was in its way, laughable, when in the very persons and fortunes of such as Mr. Carnegie, Mr. Schwab and Mr. Gary it should have discovered how groundless was its excitement. However, the Ways and Means was never distinguished for either its penetration or its sense of humor.

Protection! There sat Mr. Schwab, not yet fifty, who from nothing had been "protected" into a fortune of $40,000,000. There sat Mr. Carnegie, just turning his reluctant back on his seventieth year, "protected" from nothing into a fortune—according to Mr. Fisk—of $500,000,000.

Carnegie's Income and the Toiler's.

And always the argument put forward by these pets of "protection." Mr. Carnegie in the past, Mr. Schwab and the others in the present, as well as the past, is that it is necessary "in order to protect American labor." Mr. Carnegie's income is over $2,000,000 a month. The average wage—vide the report of the Oates committee—of Mr. Carnegie's workmen is $55 a month. To whom does it strike you the profits of "protection" go flowing? And yet with this fact before me, and made as plain as a pike staff in the well-fed figure of the smug Mr. Carnegie and the equally smug and well-fed Mr. Schwab, the vacuous Ways and Means goes mooning off about the popular necessity for "protection," especially by the workingman. Oh, workingman! What sins of government have been committed in thy name! And all the miserable time your own poor part has been that of the cat's paw, wherewith the cunning millionaire monkey raked his tariff chestnuts from the fire!

Why a Larger Army?

Secretary Straus informs us that emigration last year exceeded immigration, and that fewer steerage folk came over from Europe than returned. While Mr. Straus professed neither joy nor sorrow at this outgoing condition of Ellis Island affairs, I have yet to meet an unofficial man who wasn't pleased. There is a feeling, not partisan, but American, and shared as well by foreign as by native-born citizens, that for the moment, at least, we've got all the people from over seas we need.

General Wood, at the New England dinner, wanted a larger army. All of our war lords want a larger army. They modestly fix their desires at 360,000 men.

What do they want them for?

To be frank, our war lords themselves don't want them for any particular thing. The suggestion of an army of 350,000 men doesn't find its wellhead in them. The suggestion comes from timid rich men of the variety of the late Marshall Field, who fear "the mob." They anticipate uprisings in our big cities, and want the army for police work, and—with bayonet and gatling—to put the wild rioters back, as it were, in their cages.

Tax Dodging and Expenditures.

That is all there is in the cry for a bigger army. It comes from rich rascals, conscious of their rascality and fearful of retribution. And all the time these rich rascals stand pleading for a bigger army, to the end that it be on hand to save their own sacred persons from some chimerical American French revolution of the future, not one of them is willing to pay his share of the taxes necessary for that army's support, but is ducking and dodging and skulking behind a "protective" tariff and leaving it to others—generally the "rabble" which he so fears and condemns—to pay his tax share for him.

New England Briefs

READING—Over-exertion in a hockey game with fellow members of the Meadowbrook Golf Club caused the death by apoplexy of John C. Proctor on Mishawum Pond, just over the Woburn line. He was thirty-eight years of age and was manager of the Wine Cocoa Company of Boston.

ROCKLAND, Me.—The body of Daniel McRae, engineer of the steamer Governor Bockwell, was found floating in the dock at Vinalhaven. He is believed to have fallen into the water by accident.

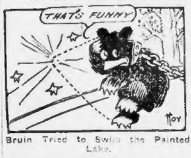
BRIDGEPORT—Instead of attending Christmass, as he had promised, Joseph Ganzel, twenty-two, fired five shots from a revolver into his body and died later. He was homesick for his mother in Poland.

DERBY, Ct.—Charles A. Bahner shot and killed himself at his home just after a cheerful talk with his wife and son. No motive is known for his suicide.

MEDFORD—Neighbors who took Christmas gifts to Miss Annie Cain, an aged woman living at No. 80 Newburn avenue, found her body lying on the floor.

HOLIDAY DOINGS AT SPORTSMAN'S SHOW.

The Pheasants—On Hats and Off.



Bruin Tried to Swim the Painted Lake.

AIN'T THAT A FUNNY THING

Carp a Thousand Years Old.

SPORTSMEN'S SHOW OPEN

To-day is Massachusetts Day at the Sportsmen's Show in Mechanics Hall. The big exhibit is now in full swing. The various animals, now that they have accustomed themselves to the crowds and the general excitement, feel a trifle more at home and are taking things as "comfortably as possible," as the expression goes.

Excursions are coming to the show from all over the State. Thousands of children are gathering there, filled with interest and anticipation over the wonderful sights of sporting life. To the adults, the big show is equally fascinating, particularly so to sportsmen.

There is a long program to-day of special features in all departments.

Mile Swimming Race.

Dr. W. E. Crockett, the L street "Brownie," has been challenged at the Sportsman's Show to a mile race by Professor F. E. Kennedy, who claims to have swam the English Channel. The race will be arranged in a few days. Dr. Crockett is one of the officials of the aquatic contests at the show.

L. G. Rich will perform his spectacular Monte Cristo sack dive to-day at the show. The series of aquatic events scheduled for the evening are of unusual interest. Among the competitions will be a 400-yard scratch, a 25-yard scratch, and a 50-yard handicap; in addition there will be an exhibition of fancy diving and swimming by James B. Greene. During the afternoon there will be races for boys. The fly casting contest starts at 4:30 o'clock this afternoon. Among the probable contestants will be R. Johnson Held of New York, C. J. McCarther of Boston, George M. LaBranche and P. D. Frazer of New York.

Peter S. McNally was the star of the aquatic sports yesterday, souvenir day. His imitations of a seal were particularly interesting.

Wins Tank Event.

The first tank events, the 50-yard novice heats, were won by F. O. McLaughlin of the Brookline Swimming Club, first heat; H. Murphy, second and F. M. Butts of Amherst, third heat. In the final, Butts distanced all competitors.

The 100-yard handicap went to George South, N. Y. A. C., with H. Holmes of Brookline Swimming Club second, and B. Westner, Brookline Swimming Club, third. The time was one minute four and two-fifths seconds.

The sack race between Lester G. Rich of Brookline and Joe Ruddy of the N. Y. A. C., was closely contested, Ruddy winning by six inches.

The funny costume race furnished the amusement of the evening. It was won by Joe Ruddy for speed, and B. James of Brookline for eccentricity of costume.

GEORGE M. COHAN'S SONG HIT—FREE!

George M. Cohan's latest song hit, "Too Long from Longacre Square," as sung by Bob Dailey in "The American Idea," will be given free with to-morrow's SUNDAY AMERICAN. Lively, tuneful, catchy. You'll like it.

WHOLE FAMILY DEAD FROM LEAKING GAS

CHICAGO, Dec. 26.—Morris Lukeman, thirty-seven years old, No. 169 Hastings street, a grocer, his wife and two young daughters—a whole family—were killed in their home by illuminating gas. The fumes escaped from a broken fixture in the parlor, which the police believe was broken by the weight of something hung upon it during the night.

ALL DISTRESS FROM STOMACH AND INDIGESTION IS ENDED FOREVER

Why not start now—today, and forever rid yourself of Stomach trouble and Indigestion? A dieted stomach gets the blues and grumbles. Give it a good eat, then take Pape's Diapepsin to start the digestive juices working. There will be no dyspepsia or belching of Gas or eructations of undigested food; no feeling like a lump of lead in the stomach, or heartburn, sick headache and Dizziness, and your food will not ferment and poison your breath with nauseous odors.

Pape's Diapepsin costs only 50 cents for a large case at any drug store here, and will relieve the most obstinate case of Indigestion and Upset Stomach in five minutes.

There is nothing else better to take Gas from Stomach and cleanse the stomach and intestines, and, besides, one triangule will digest and prepare for assimilation into the blood all your food the same as a sound, healthy stomach would do it.

When Diapepsin works, your stomach rests—gets itself in order, cleans up—and then you feel like eating when you come to the table, and what you eat will do you good.

Absolute relief from all Stomach Misery is waiting for you as soon as you decide to begin taking Diapepsin. Tell your Druggist that you want Pape's Diapepsin, because you want to be thoroughly cured of Indigestion.

'ARMY' IS HOST TO THOUSANDS ON CHRISTMAS

While a cloudy afternoon followed a few hours of sunshine, the Christmas spirit in Boston was in no way dulled. Thousands thronged the churches for special services, the theatres were crowded, hotels had special menus, the poor and the needy were cared for, while Santa Claus ruled in the hearts and homes of countless children.

The Salvation Army fed thousands and distributed gifts for old and young. Colonel Gifford and his staff of assistants kept busy at the People's Palace and at the headquarters at No. 134 Hampton street, Roxbury, until a late hour in the evening.

At the People's Palace, at the corner of Brookline and Washington streets, 2,160 baskets, each basket containing dinner for five, was distributed in the morning. In the afternoon over one thousand homeless ones sat down to a dinner at the Hampton street headquarters at which Colonel Gifford, assisted by Mrs. Gifford, presided. Over 5,000 toys were passed out.

Generous support was given to the Army in its work, but still the funds show a deficit of about $1,000, which Colonel Gifford hopes the charitably inclined will help to care for.

In the evening the mothers and children were given a special entertainment at the People's Palace.

At the jails and prisons there were special menus and entertainments by church societies.

Two hundred men had dinner at the Boston Working Men's Club, No. 423 Washington street, at which Henry Greely and Rev. William Brett spoke. Mrs. Ainsworth, at the head of the institution, was complimented on the splendid work accomplished and on the result of the first Christmas celebration in the new home.

Local Brevities

The Malden police are trailing robbers who broke into the homes of Mrs. Eliza A. Bruce, No. 360 Ferry street, and Mrs. Ella W. Rankin, No. 85 Naples street. At the former house there were stolen two gold watches, a gold neck chain and some money.

Mary Butler of No. 184 Concord avenue, Belmont, was slightly injured when two inbound subway cars crashed in Boylston street, near Gloucester. The collision is ascribed to a defective brake.

A $1,000 diamond necklace lost by Mrs. John de Costa, wife of a London artist at the Hotel Lenox, was found in a washing machine by Frank Philkrants, a laundry worker, who returned it.

Patrick J. Daly, foreman for the North Packing & Provision Company, was drowned off the New Haven pier in South Boston. He leaves a widow and seven children at No. 6 Squires court, East Cambridge.

George Riley of No. 244 Webster avenue, Cambridge, was badly scalded by boiling water in the kitchen of his home. He was treated at the Relief Hospital.

Several Christmas Day burglaries were reported to-day to the Cambridge police. A thief was surprised and scared away from the home of W. H. Hidden at No. 47 Mt. Vernon street. Jewels and money amounting to $250 were taken. Cigars and change were taken from the store of J. A. Marnier at No. 2,460 Massachusetts avenue. The storage warehouse of James H. Howard, No. 25 Harvey street, was also entered and $50 worth of brass fixtures stolen.

ELLA WHEELER WILCOX will contribute something new in to-morrow's SUNDAY AMERICAN. Read it. It will interest you.

About That California Trip

The Overland Limited is the preferred train for first-class travel to California. Carries standard sleepers only. Its route is via Omaha and Ogden. Leaves Chicago 6:05 p. m. daily via the

Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Ry.

Another train via this route at 10:10 p. m. daily. Carries both standard and tourist sleepers. $7 for double berth in tourist sleeper from Chicago to California. Personally conducted tourist car parties to California via Kansas City leave Chicago 10:10 p. m. Wednesdays and Fridays.

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To reach Wolf's, "My Clothier," cor. Hanover and Portland streets, by the Washington street tunnel, passengers going south should leave at Friend street exit; those going north at Union street.

APARTMENTS

Solid, 12½c. a line. Display, 20c. a line.

Have You Any TO LET?

Put your Ad. in the Apartments Column of the American and get a good tenant quickly.

A. S. TUCKER, 50 State St., the Biggest Apartment Advertiser in Boston, says: "I get better and quicker results from the American than from any other Boston paper."

BOSTON AMERICAN SPORTS EDITED BY JOHN L. SULLIVAN

GREAT HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPIONSHIP BATTLE WON BY NEGRO

BURNS IS GIVEN BAD DRUBBING

SYDNEY, N. S. W., Dec. 26.—Jack Johnson beat Tommy Burns to a pulp for thirteen rounds to-day. Early in the fourteenth round the police ordered the fight stopped and Referee McIntosh declared Johnson the winner of the world's championship battle.

Burns was outclassed from the start. Johnson carried the fighting to Burns and from the very start had all the best of it.

Burns was game to the core and stood up under the most terrific punishment. Johnson planted vicious blows on head and body and soon had the white man in a sorry plight. Bleeding from nose, mouth and eyes, Burns stuck to his guns and would have continued until beaten into insensibility, but the police, fearing the outcome, ordered the referee to stop the battle.

This was at the opening of the fourteenth round. Referee McIntosh unwillingly obeyed the orders of the authorities and awarded the decision to Johnson.

Burns Not Knocked Out.

While Burns was not knocked out, Johnson will be technically credited with such a victory. Burns could not have possibly lasted the twenty scheduled rounds.

Perhaps never before in the history of pugilism was such an ovation tendered a new-born champion as that afforded the giant negro when the monster crowd realized that he had been declared the victory. The thousands packed around the ring and circus-seated stadium realized fully that they had witnessed the most novel, if not the greatest feat in the history of the roped arena. They had seen a colored man win the heavyweight championship of the world; a feat never before accomplished.

They had seen the trick turned in such fashion as left no room for doubt that the better man had won, and they were just as lavish in their applause for the swarthy skinned champion as they had been loyal to the former title-holder of white skin.

Cheer after cheer rent the pavilion as Johnson was borne triumphantly on the shoulders of his seconds to the dressing rooms. Thousands crowded round to try to grasp the big black hand of the new ring hero.

And all the while Tommy Burns, the beaten idol of the Antipodes, sobbed in his corner like a disappointed child. He had not yet fully realized that his renown had vanished before the prowess of the black demon, who had worn him down and beaten him into submission. Even the lion's share of the purse, of which he made sure before attempting conclusions with the dusky black, was scant balm for the wounds of an opponent's triumph.

Bitter Struggle All the Way.

It was one of the bitterest struggles that has ever been seen in Australia, perhaps, indeed, the world. Such bitterness had been engendered in the hearts of the antagonists toward each other prior to their meeting in the ring, that each was out to win in the most decisive and speedy fashion.

Johnson was favorably looked upon by many because of his exceptional cleverness and greater weight, but Burns was the public choice and the Australians backed him eagerly at odds of 5 to 4. The feeling toward Johnson was expressed most keenly by the visitors.

Sydney was enamored of Burns. Outsiders made the speculation lively and forced the odds almost to evens when [illegible] men clamored through the [illegible].

Both men appeared in the pink of condition. Johnson had many pounds the advantage in weight. It was [illegible] for if so, he had nothing on the [illegible] in the matter of condition. Each [illegible] almost perfect specimens of [illegible] strength. Burns seemed [illegible] he was self-confident [illegible].

Each gave out [illegible] gloves that [illegible] no excuses to offer [illegible].

Burns Floored in First Round.

Johnson won [illegible] the gun. In the [illegible] first round [illegible] most put Burns [illegible]. Burns had planned to carry the fight to the negro from the drop of the hat, and [illegible] the fury of a madman as the gong [illegible]. But he had [illegible] was on the alert for [illegible] and calmly sidestepping [illegible] shot a wicked [illegible] down on the [illegible].

The champion toppled [illegible] full length on the canvas. [illegible] the referee began the count, but Burns [illegible] from the [illegible]. He rose [illegible] after the count of eight, not apparently much the worse for wear.

Again he rushed and again was met with the crushing right, which landed on his head. The champion reeled and staggered backward, but before Johnson could press the advantage Burns had again collected his jolted wits. He rushed the third time and landed on the [illegible] time. It was a hard right [illegible] shook Johnson to the ground. They [illegible] a while and the [illegible] very clever blocking [illegible] in a left at the bell.

Everybody who [illegible] Burns's chances [illegible] after the first round had ended. Johnson [illegible] better of that opening session [illegible] Burns even this early [illegible]. The ease with which Johnson [illegible] Burns's rushes, and with which the big negro connected with vital spots on the anatomy of his antagonist dispelled the charges of the Canadian.

Johnson had a wicked leer on his face all the while and taunted his rival to "Come right along." But if Burns was roughly handled in the opening session it only foretold the rough [illegible] for to come.

Never once did Johnson give ground before the rushes of his [illegible] adversary, which opened the second round. Lefts and rights he planted on Burns's face and body, and when the Canadian staggered to his corner he was bleeding freely from the mouth. His left eye was fast swelling.

Knocked Down Again in Second.

Burns went down for the second time before a heavy right early in the second round. It was partly a slip, though he seemed in no hurry to get up. The Canadian never once stopped, however. He kept tearing away at Johnson's shiny black body, and the giant negro's skill alone preserved him from some deadly welts offered at his person.

The early rounds were much of the same order. Johnson led at all times. If he is not possessed of a stout heart, he covered his fear well. He was confident from the very first time he saw his rival stretched on the canvas. Probably it was this circumstance that lent such cleverness and agility to his attack and defence.

On the other hand the early pummeling seemed to have taken much of the energy out of the champion. He did not lack in heart or courage, but Burns never [illegible]. The rest was easy for the big colored bruiser. His own strength was unshaken. He was able to guard himself well from the repeated attacks of Burns and at the same time administer additional grueling punishment to the champion.

The game had been decided on the first cast. Half the battle had been won in the first punch. It was a question of keeping out of danger while he wore down his adversary. Burns in his desperate rushes sapped his own strength as much as did the blows of his adversary. Often would he come to close quarters with Johnson, but only to receive additional punishment.

The negro [illegible] protected himself well at close quarters all the while hammering away at Burns' kidneys.

Burns Came Back.

Few believed that Burns could long survive the first round. But he came back after the third and almost held his own [illegible] the seventh. Johnson appeared to be [illegible] and let his adversary [illegible] himself out with rushes and [illegible]. [illegible] now seemed to be [illegible] all the ring generalship [illegible].

There was a great deal of "kidding" indulged in. Johnson's appeared more from the sense of confidence, that of Burns from sheer desperation. In the sixth round Johnson [illegible] a bantering [illegible]. [illegible] Burns would land the big negro [illegible] and [illegible] in the form of [illegible] and advised him to [illegible].

[illegible] Burns seemed to have little steam behind his punches. He landed many times on vital spots, but it only served to make the black man shake his head in glee.

In the next six rounds Johnson had been apparently satisfied to take things as they came. [illegible] more of defence than offence. Burns, of course, [illegible] forced to carry [illegible] in the hope of [illegible].

Johnson Forces the Battle.

[illegible] six rounds had found Burns outfoxed at every angle, the black [illegible] of the fight. Apparently satisfied that he had [illegible] of his sting, Johnson began to carry the battle to the white's province.

In the seventh round Johnson dropped Burns for the third time with a sweeping right to the body. The negro from the beginning [illegible] himself out [illegible]. He hit Burns almost at will [illegible] with eyes almost swollen shut. The champion's lips were puffed and Burns must have seen the title slipping from his grasp, but only bored in the harder in the faint hope of turning the tide of victory.

After this round, in which he had all the advantage, Johnson once more assumed an indifferent attitude. He seemed to be wreaking double vengeance on the man he had followed across the world to meet. The humiliation to which Johnson had to submit in the division of the purse was forgotten in the light of sure victory.

Black Man Torments His Opponent.

Johnson stopped fighting to torment his man. Every blow of Burns was met with a sneer. The black urged the white man to stand up and refused to return his leads. He deliberately took some of Burns's best uppercut blows to show the public that Tommy had shot his bolt. And Burns, perhaps for the first time, realized that he was in for defeat.

From the eighth to the eleventh rounds there was very little fighting. The gladiators continued to hurl unpleasant epithets at each other. In the twelfth round Johnson shook out a few wraps and went after Burns once more with grim determination. He landed almost at will and had his man very much upset generally when the twelfth round ended.

Burns Nearly Out in Thirteenth.

Burns was almost out again in the thirteenth round. Johnson went after him unmercifully and simply peppered his swollen eyes and bleeding mouth with lefts and rights. Then he stood back, measured his man and waded in with a crushing right over the heart. Burns toppled, but the gong saved him.

At this stage of the proceedings the police got busy. They held a consultation about stopping the unequal affair. Referee McIntosh interviewed Burns during the wait, but the champion declared he was still strong.

Police Save Burns in Fourteenth.

Burns was absolutely powerless. He was almost blinded and his left ankle, injured in the second round, had completely gone back on him. Johnson, gloating in the prospect of a knockout, rushed at his dazed rival with a fury of a demon. He smashed Burns once with the cruel right, a blow that could be heard in the most remote corner of the pavilion. It put Tommy down for the last time, though he gamely got to his feet at the count of eight.

Here the police told the referee to stop the fight. Johnson was declared the winner.

Fighters Clash on Street.

Johnson and Burns all but settled their championship battle in a street fight here. By accident the rival pugilists met in front of the Sydney Referee office and a taunting remark made by Burns regarding Johnson's alleged "yellow streak" so enraged the big black man that he rushed at the Canadian, ready to settle the better man question in a rough-and-tumble fight.

Burns, cool as a Christmas day at his old home, ducked Johnson's rush, and in a moment several men got between the fighters. Sam Fitzpatrick, Johnson's manager, was almost frantic at the action of his man, and threatened to call the fight off and let Johnson shift for himself, unless he behaved.

Promoter McIntosh, who was in the Referee office at the time of the trouble, rushed out and soon restored peace.

After the fracas Burns remarked to a friend that he had been hoping for just such a happening, and that he thought he now had Johnson so badly rattled that he would not be cooled out by the time of the fight.

Burns made a Christmas investment of $10,000 in the shape of a bet on himself at odds of 10 to 8 that he will beat Johnson.

JACK JOHNSON

KAUFMAN OR BARRY WILL MEET THE WINNER

By H. M. WALKER.

LOS ANGELES, Dec. 26.—Probably the two men on this side of the Pacific most interested in the doings at Rushcutter's Bay were the two present heavyweight citizens of Los Angeles, Al Kaufman and Jim Barry.

Kaufman and Barry are scheduled to box 45 rounds at the Vernon Arena of the Jeffries Athletic Club next Wednesday night. The survivor is going to be the big talk of this country in the heavyweight division and will be the legitimate challenger for the world's heavyweight title.

The Australian battle received a steady play all day long in the Los Angeles pool rooms. Even money predominated, with the Johnson coin easier to locate than the Burns backing.

The rumor that the Kaufman-Barry bout was to be postponed on account of Kaufman having a bad leg was circulated again to-day, only to be flatly denied by all parties concerned. The Jeffries Athletic Club puts forward a statement by Delaney to the effect that big Al is in strictly first-class condition.

Kaufman was on the road for eight miles this morning and worked out with Jack Redmond with the gloves. Jack Fogarty and Tom McGuire, New York friends of Kaufman, spent the day at the Vernon camp.

Barry went back to boxing at the South Side Athletic Club again today. The big Chicagoan boxed with Mantell, Sullivan, English and a Denver boy, who flagged under the name of Roy Moore.

The Pacific Athletic Club has jugged a pair of lively lightweight matches for January in the Welsh-Memsic and McFarland-Hyland battles. The advent of McFarland in California again is sure to revive the talk of a return meeting between the Chicago lad and Freddie Welsh. These two boxers are looked upon as the two leading candidates for Battling Nelson's title.

The Freddie Welsh-Young Corbett twenty-five-round fight at New Orleans is on for January 22. The Crescent City promoters wired Welsh, raising their guarantee to $1,250, and the Britisher immediately telegraphed his acceptance. Welsh did his first training at Venice to-day preparatory to battling George Memsic before the Pacific A. C. of this city on January 13.

JOHN L. CRITICISES FIGHT BY ROUNDS

Following is a description of the rounds of the great fight between Johnson and Burns and John L. Sullivan's comment on each round.

ROUND ONE.

They squared up like a Goliath and a David, the black man towering above his white opponent. There was no time for Johnson to diddle even if he had wanted to. Burns rushed like a bull at the tap of the gong, following his plan to sweep the negro off his feet. But Johnson had discounted this plan of attack. Burns came on with the fury of a wild man. Timing the rush to a nicety Johnson sidestepped and as Burns swept past the black man shot a lightning right uppercut that landed flush on Burns's jaw. It was a terrible punch. It had all the force of the negro's giant frame behind it. Burns toppled backwards and fell full length on the canvas. Never was there a more surprised man. The referee began to count off the seconds. Burns slowly arose at the count of eight and tossing his head rushed again at the waiting negro. Again Johnson timed the rush to a hair and, again sidestepping, he whipped his right over. This time the blow was a trifle high and landed on Burns's head. But the force of it was there and the champion reeled and staggered backwards. Quick as a flash Johnson was on top of him to press his advantage, but Burns recovered in time. A third time Burns rushed and landed, Johnson's swing being wild. It was a hard right to the chin that shook Johnson to the ground and made him look serious. They sparred for a moment and then Johnson led with left, but Burns cleverly blocked it. Burns swung a right for the jaw, but Jack ducked. At the bell Johnson landed a solid left on the body.

JOHN L.'S COMMENT ON ROUND 1.

Johnson had the right dope on Burns at the start. He figured out just what Tommy would do, and was there with the right answer. When you know what your opponent is going to do it is easy. The moment Burns started his rush the black man said to himself, "Just what I thought." He side-stepped and caught Tommy as he was going by. It was a terrific blow and sent the champion down. This blow gave Johnson no end of confidence. I figure that it really won the fight.

ROUND TWO.

Johnson jeered at his rival when he left his corner and told him to "Come right along." Burns rushed for an answer. But Johnson was through with side-stepping. He met the onslaught without breaking ground an inch and whipped in a straight left that jarred Tommy to his pins. Before the champion could collect his wits Johnson was on him, and, shooting a terrific right to the face, sent Burns to the mat again. Tommy took his time in getting up as the fall hurt his ankle. When he was on his feet Johnson went at him again and rained rights and lefts on face and body, breaking through Tommy's guard as though his arms were straws. But Burns came back after a clinch that gave him his breath. He led with his left, but the negro blocked cleverly. Again he tore in, but the black man side-stepped. Burns kept tearing away and only the colored man's shiftiness saved him from the deadly welts that Tommy offered.

JOHN L. ON ROUND 2.

Burns should have shifted his style of fighting. To start another rush after that bad first round was foolish. He was sent down again and the accident to his ankle handicapped him all the more.

ROUND THREE.

Burns tore out of his corner in another mad rush. Johnson met him without flinching and blocked, the men going to a clinch. Johnson pasted a warm right to the eye and followed with a right to the ear. Burns came again and Jack side-stepped, missing a uppercut. He was full of confidence and allowed Tommy to make the running. Burns stood up and they swapped lefts and rights. There was fierce infighting. Then the champion rushed again. This time Johnson pushed his left out and attempted to whip over his right, but missed. They clinched and wrestled around the ring. Burns rushed again, but not so fiercely. His steam seemed to be giving out. Johnson landed a hard left to the eye and Burns's optic began to puff. They were in a clinch at the bell.

JOHN L. ON ROUND 3.

Again that rush. Burns must have figured that he would catch the black man with a blow that would put him out of business, but he found his opponent more clever than he expected. Johnson could see that Burns was losing steam thus early in the fight and resolved not to break ground. This was proper. Of course, Johnson figured he had his man sized up.

ROUND FOUR.

When they met in the centre of the ring, Johnson shot a heavy right into Burns's ribs. The men talked wildly to one another, each seemingly intent upon getting the other excited and landing the winning punch. During the jeering they sparred fiercely, but few blows were struck. Then Johnson swung left to body and Burns brought right to head. Johnson, closing in, threw a terrific right and left to the head of the Canadian. The bell found the men in a hard clinch.

JOHN L. ON ROUND 4.

They seemed to do more talking than fighting. I never saw a man get anything by a lot of cheap talk in the ring. A man can't talk and fight at the same time. When they got through gabbing there was something doing. Johnson was apparently strong, as he landed a hard smash at the close.

ROUND FIVE.

Burns appeared to be greatly refreshed when he stepped to the centre for the fifth round. He started briskly by landing a good right on Jack's head. He followed by sending right and left on the body. Johnson contented himself with the defensive, but occasionally he countered with his right. It was an easy round, no damage being done by either man. Johnson doubtless felt he had his man licked.

JOHN L. ON ROUND 5.

Johnson is still full of confidence and is letting Burns tire himself. The black man is covering himself well or else Burns's blows lack steam, which is quite likely.

ROUND SIX.

Johnson rushed at the gong and Burns made a clinch of it. The black man broke loose with his right and pounded Tommy's kidneys a dozen times before the men separated. Burns countered with a hard left to Johnson's body and repeated twice. Then he swung his right over the ribs and put a stiff left to the stomach. The blows lacked steam and Johnson was not at all worried. Johnson treated these blows as a joke, laughing at the crowd and making sarcastic remarks to his opponent as he bustled Burns into a corner and scored a couple of rights to the body.

JOHN L. ON ROUND 6.

Burns did better in this round, but Johnson proved a tough man. The champion's blows couldn't have amounted to much or Johnson would have winced. Colored fighters do not usually relish blows on the stomach.

ROUND SEVEN.

Johnson took the initiative. He rushed Burns across the ring, using his right continuously. They were hard blows and Tommy winced as they landed on face and body. They finally clinched. When they broke Burns shot a left to Johnson's jaw, the first good blow in a long time. Jack came back with a hard left, which raised a lump on Burns's right eye. Burns appeared to be losing strength. Johnson kept pegging away at Burns's damaged optic, landing repeatedly. His aim was as true as steel, and the champion could not get away from the blows. Burns tried infighting, but Johnson threw him off and planted three more damaging shots on the eye. All the while Johnson kept up a chatter with the spectators around the ringside.

JOHN L. ON ROUND 7.

Johnson let out a link in this round. He figured Burns was perhaps evening up on him in the eyes of the referee and in case the fight went the limit he wanted to be sure of a good lead. He was taking no chances.

ROUND EIGHT.

Burns's eyes were puffed up and he was bleeding from the mouth when he emerged from his corner. Johnson appeared to be without a mark, but it was hard to tell on account of his color. The white man, however, was plainly all in. He landed a weak left on Johnson's jaw and the colored man laughed. Then Burns tried a right on stomach and Jack blocked it. There was a rally in the centre of the ring and some fast infighting, but Burns could not deliver a blow hard enough to knock the grin off Johnson's face.

JOHN L. ON ROUND 8.

Anyone can see that it is all off with Burns. His blows have no effect on the black man, and it is only a question of time.

ROUND NINE.

"Come on Tommy, swing your right," yelled Johnson as they came together in the centre of the ring. Burns snarled back "You're a yellow dog." They kept up this sort of thing throughout the round, and there was very little fighting. Johnson got in a light left to jaw early in the round and Burns missed several swings. The round ended in a clinch.

JOHN L. ON ROUND 9.

More cheap talk. As I said before, you can't talk and fight at the same time, and I notice very little fighting was done in this round, so there must have been plenty of guff.

ROUND TEN.

Both men were tiring. Johnson rushed and landed left and right on Burns's stomach. Burns came back with a stiff right on Johnson's head, but the negro only grinned. Jack uppercut Tommy with his right and in a clinch pounded the kidneys with his right, Burns meanwhile pounding the body with both hands. Burns's blows lacked steam and the black man only grinned at the crowd while his opponent was playing trip-hammer on the body.

JOHN L. ON ROUND 10.

Naturally both men get tired. When two heavy boxers go along for ten rounds mostly at top speed there is bound to be a let up along about this stage of the game. Johnson still has away the best of it and there is no chance for him to lose.

ROUND ELEVEN.

The perspiration was pouring off Johnson's body and Burns was puffing like a porpoise. Burns tried to cross his right over, but Jack stepped aside. He allowed Burns to try all his blows and only laughed whether they landed or missed. He made no attempt to stop them, but contented himself with countering lightly. He was evidently saving himself for a final effort. Burns's ankle troubled him and when the bell rang he limped to his corner.

JOHN L. ON ROUND 11.

No use. Burns is up against it. His wallops have no effect. He is game, however, and won't quit.

ROUND TWELVE.

Johnson sailed in and ripped rights and lefts to Burns's head and body. The champion could not block the blows, which came thick and fast. Burns's strength was fast ebbing and the crowd knew it was only a question of time before he must be counted out. The champion was game and took a tremendous amount of punishment in the gamest possible manner. His jaw was swollen, his eye was almost closed and his face was bleeding from several places.

JOHN L. ON ROUND 12.

Only a question of time. Johnson can end the fight as soon as he wants to land one good, hard blow.

ROUND THIRTEEN.

Johnson continued to play for the injured eye and the bleeding mouth of Burns, which was swollen to twice its normal size. Blow after blow the colored man rained upon him and the gong alone saved the white man from defeat, for he was reeling and groggy as it rang. During the intermission between the thirteenth and fourteenth rounds the police officials consulted together. Referee McIntosh went to Burns's corner and had a talk with the champion. McIntosh then asked the police not to interfere.

JOHN L. ON ROUND 13.

This round is all Johnson's. He is trying to end it, but Tommy won't give in. The authorities might just as well have stepped in at this stage. They only prolong the agony.

ROUND FOURTEEN.

Johnson went right after Burns when time was called. The white man backed away, but Johnson followed him and dropped him with a heavy right to the head. "One, two, three," slowly counted the referee and Burns remained down until eight seconds had been tolled off. When he arose Johnson flew at him like a tiger, and using both hands unmercifully soon had the champion tottering. The police then jumped into the ring and stopped the fight.

The referee immediately declared Johnson the winner. He added that he considered it the best fight he ever had witnessed in Australia and that both men had fought most fairly.

Burns, seated on a chair in his corner, wept bitter tears when the fight was stopped. He sprang from his seat and protested to the referee, the police and the crowd, but to no avail.

Johnson in his corner represented a satisfied picture. He had just fought the greatest battle of his pugilistic career. He smiled happily as Sam Fitzpatrick, his manager, climbed through the ropes and began to wave back the crowd of sports who were surging toward the new champion to congratulate him on his victory.

JOHN L. ON ROUND 14.

Burns had no chance, and it was simple humanity for the officers to order the fight stopped. Burns found a man too clever for him. You can imagine what chance he would have against a man like Jeffries.

JOHN L. SAYS, GIVE CREDIT TO JOHNSON

BY JOHN L. SULLIVAN.

Sporting Editor of the Boston American.

Well, the cable tells us that Jack Johnson is Tommy Burns's master in the squared circle and arena of the manly art of self-defence. Of course, it is the old story without drawing any conclusions. In looking upon the size of the two men Johnson has everything as far as height, reach aund weight are concerned.

Johnson had all those things which go to show that a good big man is always a good little man's master. Johnson demonstrated that Burns did not have a look-in. Now the question arises, how well will the general American public take to the colored champion.

These are facts, but still we have had a few colored boxing champions, and without a doubt none better in the featherweight class than little George Dixon, who recently passed away. Also another one in the person of George Godfrey, who was a heavyweight boxing champion and lived and belonged in the same city of Boston as little Dixon. Later on comes Joe Walcott, who was a wonder and formerly called the "Barbados Black." Of course, we had another champion in Peter Jackson, but poor Peter did not last long.

Now I want it distinctly understood that I am going to give all the credit that one man could give to another, and Mr. Johnson is entitled to the honors he has just won. Now, there is not a doubt in the world but Johnson will have one or two matches on his hands when he returns to America.

Of course, the colored man will be the shining star just at present, and for how long we do not know. Now it is a question whether the American public will take very kindly to Mr. Johnson. It is a realized fact that this battle did not create any wild consternation that would make the American public rise up in arms and wait and sit up to hear the general results like they used to do in days gone by, which only goes to show that the American public is fast becoming disinterested in the manly art, where it has been peddled around as it has been in the past few years.

Too Clever for Me, Says Burns

By Tommy Bnrns.

SYDNEY, Dec. 26.—Johnson fooled me. He is much more clever man than I gave him credit of being. I fought hard and would have continued had not the police interfered. I have no plans. My wife wants me to retire from the ring. I may do so, or I may want revenge from Johnson.

Ready for All Comers Says Johnson

By Jack Johnson.

SYDNEY, Dec. 26.—After chasing half way around the world I got my chance and I showed the world I am his master. He can have his $30,000 end of the purse and I'll take my $5,000 and the championship. I'm satisfied. I will defend my title against all comers, but all these matters are in the hands of my manager.

BRESNAHAN IN OUTFIELD.

Roger Bresnahan has twenty-seven players from whom to select the 1909 St. Louis team. He has five backstops, including himself; ten pitchers, eight infielders and four outfielders. If he hasn't got quality among his men he certainly has quantity. Roger probably will play the outfield, for he has two good backstops in Bliss and Moran. If Stanley Robison only refrains from trying to act as assistant manager and allows Roger a free hand, the chances are bright for St. Louis surrendering its monopoly on last place to some other club.

Only One "BROMO QUININE"
That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of E. W. GROVE. Used the World over to Cure a Cold in One Day. 25c.

HEIDELBERGER
RATHSKELLER
Under the Hotel Plaza
Boston's Magnificently Remodeled Hostelry
SPECIALTIES FOR TONIGHT
Holstein Schnitzel with Salad with Martini Cocktail 65c
The best Table d'Hote in Boston served in the hotel main dining room daily and Sunday, 5 to 9 p. m. 75c with wine.

BOSTON AMERICAN SPORTS EDITED BY JOHN L. SULLIVAN

JEFF CONDEMNS BURNS FOR FIGHTING NEGRO; WILL NOT ENTER RING

BY JAMES J. JEFFRIES,

Retired and Undefeated Heavyweight Champion of the World.

LOS ANGELES, Cal., Dec. 26.—Tommy Burns had his price—$30,000. Burns has sold his pride—the pride of the Caucasian race. Burns was mad—money mad. The white champion worshipped at the shrine of Mammon. Dollars he coveted are his, but at what a price.

For the first time in the history of the prize ring a negro holds the title of all titles—the heavyweight champion of the world. Tommy Burns, as a climax to a ring career that has been anything but brilliant, now always will see the black shadow, Jack Johnson, that has been hovering over the heavyweight throne for so many months, finally descend upon the coveted crown and title.

The Canadian never will be forgiven by the public for allowing the title of the best physical man in the world to be wrested from his keeping by a member of the African race. The same people who have been condemning Burns for heretofore refusing to meet Jack Johnson will be the first to condemn him for having allowed an Ethiopian a chance to wrest the ring supremacy from the caucasian race.

Jack Johnson is now the champion and as such is entitled to all the glory that his victory over Burns may bring him. The fact that Johnson is a negro cannot now be held against him by the followers of the boxing game. The time to draw the color line is at the time that a challenge is issued. As I have taken occasion to say before, all men are of the same color after the gong rings. The black man leaves his color behind when he once crawls between the ropes.

Burns Made Mistake.

Tommy Burns's mistake, the one great mistake of his career, was in allowing Johnson the opportunity to fight for the title. I refused time and again to meet Johnson while I was holding the title, for, even though I knew that I could beat him, I would never allow a negro a chance, even though it be a desperate one, to fight for a world's championship, and I advise all other champions to follow the same course.

Tommy Burns has been vastly overrated as a fighter. This has always been my belief, yet I never realized the Canadian's shortcomings so thoroughly until I sat and listened to the returns of the Australian battle.

Before the bout was half a minute old Burns was laying flat on his back from the effects of a right-hand upper cut to the jaw.

The battle was practically over when Johnson landed this punch. Think of Burns succumbing to one wallop from the man who had allowed Marvin Hart to stay with him for twenty rounds.

It was apparent to me that the fight was as good as over when I heard that Tommy was on his back in the opening round with the referee counting the seconds off over him. Burns is game though, and I could but admire him for this trait as the story of the battle told how gamely the white man was fighting in the face of certain defeat.

Burns' idea was to rush Johnson off his feet at the start. Tommy had two reasons for this. He figured first that he might land a deciding blow by using these methods and secondly he figured that if it was true that Johnson was the owner of a yellow streak that it would show up under such aggressiveness.

Johnson Had Confidence.

Johnson's supreme confidence in himself, his lack of anything that even resembled a taint of yellow was shown in the cool, calculating manner in which he met these early rushes of Burns and fought the short, white man off his feet. Burns was compelled to try three of his bull-like rushes before he succeeded in landing one clean punch on Johnson.

I had to laugh when I read that the Australian sports were trying to hedge their bets at the end of the very first round. It has appealed to me all along as the biggest kind of joke that Burns should even have been made a favorite in the betting over Johnson.

Again in the second round Burns was dropped with a heavy right.

These two knock downs coming at such an early period in the fight must have taken a great deal of the fighting heart away from Burns. With blood running from his mouth and his left eye starting to swell Tommy's hits must have been doing some pretty tall things about that time.

It appears to me that Burns by keeping up his aggressive rushes all the time did himself more damage than he did to Johnson. Tommy was drawing upon his strength all the time by these tactics and when he once started to tire he became an easy victim to Johnson's prowess as the big negro apparently had been taking things comparatively easy all along the route.

Burns Never Had Chance.

Several times during the contest it seemed that Burns was holding his own so far as boxing was concerned, but, reading through the lines, I could always see that Johnson's punches were the ones that were doing the damage, and that Burns was, barring an accident or a foul, a sure loser.

In fact, to sum up the fight, it is a clear case of a game man being beaten by an opponent who outclassed him at every department of the game.

With the details of the first round in hand, I settled back in my chair, waiting, simply waiting for the end. I knew then that it was to be a matter of how Burns's grit carried him through. He had never a chance to win—or if he did that knock down in the opening round took it away from him.

The best man won, and I can't for the life of me see how Johnson is going to fight now. He looks to me to be a heavyweight champion out of a job.

Judging from the cabled reports, though Australia presents a field for Johnson and may be able to pick up generally a dollar in that country. All night long I was besieged with telegrams asking me if I would reenter the ring. I answered them now as I have answered hundreds of times before, "I have fought my last ring battle. I am through with the game."

JOHNSON CABLES THAT HE WILL BOX ANY ONE

BY TAD.

NEW YORK, Dec. 26.—Received the following cable to-day: Sydney, Australia, Dec. 26.—Tad, Burns easy. I won in the first round practically. Was never in danger. Burns made a game fight. Will box any one now, Jeffries preferred. Signed,

JACK JOHNSON.

The good big man beat the good little man at Sydney, Australia, in the world's heavyweight contest and to-day we have a colored heavyweight champion for the first time in the history of the game.

Jack Johnson of Galveston, Texas, is the new king, Tommy Burns of Canada, the old one.

John won in every round of the fight and "came in on the chin strap" an easy winner. Burns was simply outclassed.

He was up against a man who was simply perfection in the fight game. A tall, wiry negro, a Corbett at cleverness, a McCoy at kidding, a Fitzsimmons with the punch, and on his toes dancing master a la Jack O'Brien. Johnson fulfilled every promise that his friends and backers had made for him. He is a master in his business.

Back Seat for Knockers.

Croakers and knockers will now have to swallow many and many a long pan fest. There is no loophole. The big colored fellow outpunched, outboxed and outgeneraled his lemon-picking opponent and beat him so badly that the police were compelled to stop the fight in order to avert a tragedy. It was simply a case of "too much Johnson."

After being chased around the world by Johnson and his manager, Sam Fitzpatrick, for a bout, Burns was cornered in Australia and agreed to do what most every other white heavyweight had refused to do—take a chance to fight Johnson.

He was the fool who rushed in where angels feared to tread. He will wake up to-day minus his laurels, a sadder and wiser man. The fake question which had betting practically at a standstill was blown to smithereens by some cables which arrived in New York the day of the fight from the Johnson camp, and followers of the big colored man worked Broadway from one end to the other betting their money that the man from Texas would cop.

Johnson Did Not Flop.

There were rumors and rumors that the affair was to be fixed, and that Burns probably would force his colored opponent to flop for a piece of coin when Johnson cabled here to his friends that all was well and to go the limit. Black fear was dispelled, and his backers went down the line and put in hooks, line and sinkers.

There was no way of Johnson buying Burns off to lie down.

He had no money in the first place, and in the second Burns was very anxious to prove to the world that he was a real champion.

SPORTING NEWS IN BRIEF.

BRIDGEPORT, Ct., Dec. 26.—Clever work marked the boxing bouts at the Liberty A. C. Dave Ryan of this city had "Dodo" Mart of New Haven so far gone in the fifth round that the bout was stopped. Bunny Ford of New Haven stopped Dick Miller of Bridgeport in one round.

NEW ORLEANS, Dec. 26.—At the Royal A. C. Young Donahue of Boston played with Tommy Mowatt, the fighting conductor of Chicago, for three rounds, and knocked him out, Mowatt's seconds throwing up the sponge before their man was finally floored for good.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 26.—Tommy Sullivan of Lawrence, Mass., defeated Harry Mansfield of England in their six-round bout.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 26.—Young Nitchie of this city sprang one of the greatest surprises of the boxing season by knocking out Harry Baker of San Francisco in the fourth round of the windup at the Nonpareil A. C. The end came when after a hot exchange of rights and lefts to the body Nitchie suddenly swung a hard right to the jaw and Baker went down.

BALTIMORE, Dec. 26.—Terry Martin and Eddie Chambers, both of Philadelphia, fought a tough fifteen-round draw at the Monumental A. C. It was mostly due to Chambers' gameness that won him a draw. Both men took a hard beating and Martin had a decided advantage on points.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 26.—At the West End A. C. Jem Schaeffer of West Philadelphia beat Battling Shea of New York in three rounds; Johnny Martin of Chicago defeated Howard Wilson of Washington in six rounds; Young Sam Langford beat Hughey McCann of West Philadelphia in six rounds.

WILMINGTON, Del., Dec. 26.—Johnny Dougherty and Jack Reardon, 140-pound men, of Philadelphia, fought ten fast rounds at the opening exhibition of the Wilmington A. C. at Brandywine Springs.

LAWRENCE, Dec. 26.—Dick Nelson canceled his bout with Jim Bonner, scheduled for the Unity Cycle Club.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 26.—The all-star matinee at the National A. C. drew a big holiday crowd. Mickey Gannon of Pittsburg lost to a new comer, Paddy Sullivan of Brooklyn. The New Yorker possessed a right that was fully as dangerous as anything Gannon could produce.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 26.—Percy Smallwood, the runner from Wales, won a ten-mile race from Bobbie Hallen, the fifteen mile professional champion of New York State, and Mike Spring of Brooklyn. Smallwood won the race by three [illegible] By a burst of speed in the last half mile of the six and one-half mile cross country run of the South Boston A. A., Oscar F. Holland of the Brookline Gym. A. A. crossed the tape a winner with only fifteen seconds to spare over Michael Norris of the same association.

FALL RIVER, Dec. 26.—Dorando the Italian Marathon runner was the winner in a twelve-mile relay race, defeating Sam Myers of Cambridge and Floyd Doughty of Providence. The final time was: Dorando, 1 hour 3 minutes 30 seconds; Doughty-Meyers relay, 1 hour 4 minutes 19 seconds.

MANILA, Dec. 26.—The All-American baseball team which is making a tour of the Orient arrived in Manila. The American players received a great ovation from the Manila fans. They beat Lieutenant Johnson's Twenty-sixth Infantry team 2 to 1 in eleven innings.

KANSAS CITY, Dec. 26.—Martin A. Delaney, athletic director of the Kansas City A. C., formerly of Worcester, Mass., and recognized as one of the leading men of his profession in the United States has resigned his position with the local club and signed a contract with the Chicago A. C., one of the largest athletic institutions in the country.

PUTNAM, Ct., Dec. 26.—Fritz Hanson of Worcester won a wrestling handicap catch-as-catch-can match with Wilfred Barrett of Montreal this afternoon before 500 people in St. John's Hall.

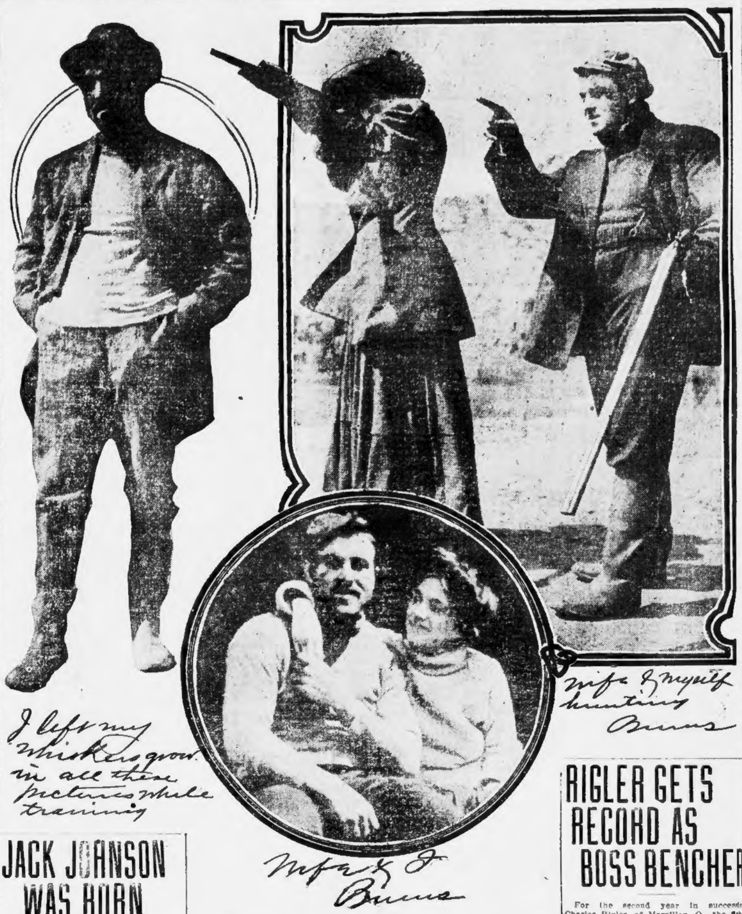
BIG GAME FOR LANGFORD.

Langford will now probably meet the winner of the Barry-Kaufman go. Barry is willing, and the only one seemingly backward is Billy Delaney and his charge. Billy has a keen idea of just how good Sam is, and he doesn't care to take the chance of spoiling a match with Burns at some future date for his man. Langford, through his quick defeat of Flynn, has probably made matchmaking, as far as he is concerned, an impossibility.

CROSS BOXES LOUGHREY.

Leach Cross has a stiff contract on his hands for the night of December 30. He has agreed to meet Young Loughrey for fifteen rounds at Essington, five miles out of Philadelphia. They have met before, and Loughrey, though coming great guns at the finish, got a smart drubbing at the hands of the hard-hitting East Sider. Loughrey is a dangerous customer, and Leach will have to have all the heft to his old punch to keep the aggressive Philadelphian at a respectful distance.

PICTURES TAKEN AT TRAINING CAMP SENT TO BOSTON AMERICAN BY TOMMY BURNS, EX-CHAM



I left my whiskers grow in all these pictures while training

Wife & myself hunting Burns

Myself & [illegible] Burns

These pictures were sent to the BOSTON AMERICAN by Burns. The fighter wrote the captions and facsimiles of his writing are given in the photos.

JACK JOHNSON WAS BORN AT GALVESTON

JOHNSON'S RECORD

				Rds.
1901. Feb. 25	Joe Choynski	L	Galveston	3
	John Lee	W	Galveston	15
	Charley Brooks	K	Galveston	2
	Jack McCormick	W	Galveston	7
	Jack McCormick	W	Galveston	[illegible]
	Horace Miles	K	Galveston	3
	George Lawler	K	Galveston	10
	Klondyke	D	Galveston	20
1902. Jan. 17	Frank Childs	D	Chicago	6
	Dan Murphy	K	Waterbury	10
	Ed. Johnson	K	Galveston	4
	Joe Kennedy	K	Oakland	4
	Joe Kennedy	K	San Francisco	4
	Bob White	W	—	15
	Jim Scanlan	W	—	7
	Jack Jeffries	K	Los Angeles	5
	Klondyke	K	Memphis	13
	Billy Stift	D	Denver	10
	Hank Griffen	D	Los Angeles	20
	Hank Griffen	D	Los Angeles	15
	Pete Everett	W	Victor, Colo.	20
	Frank Childs	W	Los Angeles	12
	George Gardner	W	San Francisco	20
	Fred Russell	W-F	Los Angeles	8
1903.	Denver Ed Martin	W	Los Angeles	20
	Sam McVey	W	Los Angeles	20
	Sandy Ferguson	W	Boston	10
	Joe Butler	K	Philadelphia	3
	Sandy Ferguson	No de	Philadelphia	6
	Sam McVey	W	Los Angeles	20
	Sandy Ferguson	W	Colma, Cal.	20
1904.	Black Bill	No de	Philadelphia	6
	Sam McVey	K	San Francisco	20
	Frank Childs	W	Chicago	6
	Denver Ed Martin	K	Los Angeles	2
1905.	Marvin Hart	L	San Francisco	20
	Jim Jeffords	K	Philadelphia	4
	Black Bill	W	Philadelphia	4
	Walter Johnson	K	Philadelphia	3
	J. Jeanette	No de	Philadelphia	[illegible]
	Jack Monroe	No de	Philadelphia	6
	Morris Harris	K	Philadelphia	3
	Black Bill	No de	Philadelphia	6
	Sandy Ferguson	W-F	Chelsea	7
	Joe Grim	No de	Philadelphia	6
	J. Jeannette	L-F	Philadelphia	2
	Young P. Jackson	W	Baltimore	12
	Joe Jeannette	No de	Philadelphia	6
1906.	Joe Jeannette	No de	New York	3
	Joe Jeannette	W	Baltimore	15
	Black Bill	K	Wilkesbarre	7
	Sam Langford	W	Chelsea	15
	Charlie Hoghey	W	Gloucester	1
	Joe Jeannette	No de	Philadelphia	6
	Jim Jeffords	W	Lancaster, Pa.	6
	Joe Jeannette	D	Portland, Me.	10
1907.	Peter Felix	K	Sydney, N.S.W.	1
	J. Lang	K	Melbourne, Aus	9
	Bob Fitzsimmons	K	Philadelphia	2
	Kid Cutler	K	Reading, Pa.	1
	Sailor Burke	W	Bridgeport	6
	Jim Flynn	K	San Francisco	11
1908.	Ben Taylor	K	Plymouth, Eng.	8
	Wal. McNamara	K	England	4

Jack Johnson was born at Galveston, Tex., on March 31, 1878. He weighs 195 pounds and is 6 feet 1¾ inches in height. The big negro, who is thirty years old, is rated as one of the fastest big men in the ring to-day by followers of the fight game. Boxers who have faced Johnson are almost universal in their opinion that he is an exceptionally fast and clever glove artist. That the negro has a punch is undisputed, but many sporting men are of the opinion that he will quit in a gruelling battle. He is blessed with a powerful physique, and will doubtless utilize the twenty-four-foot ring to great advantage in exhibiting his renowned footwork. Johnson's record shows many knockouts to his credit, but with a few exceptions all the men to whom he has delivered the sleeping potion have been second-raters.

STANLEY JAY MADE NEW RECORD

LOS ANGELES, Dec. 26.—Many records flew by the boards here to-day. In the fourth day's feature event Stanley Fay, backed for thousands of dollars of public money, negotiated the one and one-quarter miles in 2:03 3-5, establishing a new track record. The best previous time was made by Montgomery, being two-fifths of a second slower.

Aside from this the judges added additional glimmer to the event by fining Treubel $500 for rough riding, adding an additional plaster of thirty days on the ground. Treubel was astride of Stanley Fay. When the start came he shot across his field, knocking Czar, Vox Populi and Magazine practically out of all contention. With interference eliminated Czar might have been returned the winner; as it was he was only beaten a scant head on the post. The time establishes a record in these parts.

Charles G. Gates, he who set the ring afire with wagers yesterday, paid out personally $18,000 in cash to-day, redeeming markers to that amount. The son of Bet-You-a-Million curtailed his operations to-day.

JOE RUDDY BIG FISH IN THE TANK

Joe Ruddy of the N. Y. A. C. was the real fish at the opening of the tank aquatics at the Sportsman's Show, and even the celebrated "Let" Rich was beaten in a sack event, and he is a shark at the game. Ruddy also took the fancy costume race. F. W. Butts of Amherst won the fifty-yard novice race, and George South of the N. Y. A. C. secured first in the 100-yard handicap from the five-second mark.

ANOTHER SPORT IN TOWN.

Congratulations are being showered upon Johnny Dodd, the well-known roller skate racer of Dorchester, whose domicile was recently visited by the stork and left a bouncing twelve-pound youngster, the ninth in line for the Dodd fortunes. Johnny is a warm advocate of President Roosevelt's theory of anti-race suicide.

ALAN DALE will have something bright and interesting about the drama in to-morrow's SUNDAY AMERICAN.

REACH AND AGE WERE BURNS'S ADVANTAGES

Jack Johnson is in every manner physically superior to Tommy Burns, reach and age excepted. The latter is but twenty-seven years of age, while the negro challenger is three years his senior. While the Canadian stands but 5 feet 7¼ inches in height, to the 6 feet 1¾ inches of his Canadian stands but 5 feet 7¼ inches in the advantage in reach. From tip to tip Burns measures 74½ inches, to Johnson's 72¾ inches.

Johnson is by far the better physical specimen. Not since the time of Jim Corbett has any one shown the grace of the colored challenger. He is symmetrically fashioned from the ground up. He carries his 200 pounds with the grace of a gazelle. His speed is marvellous for a man of his pounds, unequalled save by the agility of Corbett and Kid McCoy.

Johnson is long-waisted and deep-chested. His arms, neck and chest are exceptionally developed. His forearm, which measures thirteen inches, is just one inch greater than that of Burns. His biceps measure 14½ inches to 13¾ for Burns. His neck, of seventeen inches in circumference, is one inch larger than that of the Canadian, and his chest, of 43¼ inches, beats Burns's 40½ by almost three inches.

Unlike Johnson, who carries most of his weight in the upper part of the body, Burns shows heaviest in the nether limbs. His hips, thighs and calves are one inch, two-third inch and one-half inch larger respectively. The comparisons are 38 to 37, 23 to 22 1-3 and 15½ to 15 inches respectively.

It will then be apparent that Burns is a heavy-set, squat freak. His long arms and heavy chest give him much the appearance of the gorilla. Johnson is almost a perfect example of physical perfection.

TACKLES PICKED TO LEAD TEAMS

Seventy-two colleges in the East, West and South have chosen their football captains for 1909. A study of the table of newly elected leaders reveals the fact that the tackles were the most popular when it came to deciding who should handle the reins next season. Out of the seventy-two colleges, twenty chose men holding tackle positions, while thirteen ends were picked. Quarterback comes next with eleven, and centre fourth with eight. Guard and halfback are tied for fifth honors with seven, while fullback brings up the rear with six incumbents who will be captains in 1909.

RIGLER GETS RECORD AS BOSS BENCHER

For the second year in succession Charles Rigler, of Massillon, O., the fighting member of the National League's staff of umpires, led his contemporaries in serving bench warrants on obstreperous players.

Rigler told twenty-one athletes in 1908 to beat it to the clubhouse, not quite coming up to his ejection record of 1907. The boss bouncer had a run for honors last season, however, Rudderham, a newcomer, serving notice on eighteen men that their presence was no longer desired in the game.

Rudderham had one distinction that escaped Rigler, being impartial in his distribution of favors and having runs-in with players of every club in the Pulliam organization. Rigler disciplined athletes of every team except Cincinnati. Klem tossed fifteen players out of games, as did Johnstone; Hank O'Day told fourteen men to vamoose, and Bob Emslie was compelled to discipline eleven kicking athletes.

FIGHTERS HAVE LONG ROW OVER REFEREE

SYDNEY, N. S. W., Dec. 25.—A keen dispute between the pugilists, Burns and Johnson, concerning the referee in the fight was settled after three days' wrangling by McIntosh, the chief promoter of the match, assuming the refereeship with the assent of the managing committee and the principals. It looked for a while as if the deadlock was irremovable owing to the refusal of each boxer to accept the other's views as to who ought to be referee.

Johnson at one time declared that he would not fight. McIntosh's appointment solved the difficulty. There was bitter feeling between the principals. Public sympathy was almost wholly with Burns, owing to color prejudice.

THE EARTH RUSHING TWELVE MILES A SECOND TOWARDS—WHAT? Professor Serviss, the distinguished astronomer, explains the fascinating mystery of what awaits us in our headlong journey through space. Read it in to-morrow's SUNDAY AMERICAN.

CRUDDEN BROKE RECORD.

John Crudden of Somerville, champion twelve-mile pedestrian of New England, broke his own walking record from Somerville Park to Mattapan square, Dorchester. The distance is twelve miles, his time being one hour fifty minutes thirty-five seconds.

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SHARKEY WILL GO AFTER JOHNSON

By TOM SHARKEY.

NEW YORK, Dec. 26.—Well, I picked the winner, didn't I? How about the story of Johnson's yellow streak? And didn't I say that height and reach would do it? I figured Johnson to win in about ten rounds, and I'll allow that the little Canuck was just five rounds better than I gave him credit for. Johnson proved his class by walking up and putting the world's champion down for the count of eight with the very first punch. He is a dangerous negro, that fellow, and you can bet that he was on the dead level in this fight.

I presume that the same rules prevailed in this Australian fight as those which covered the fights in England, it must be stopped when one man is being brutally beaten. Just think of that confident little fellow taking the boards that quick.

Sorry for Burns.

Why, it simply proves that Johnson is head and shoulders over any man engaged in fighting at the present time. Now that he has lost his championship, I begin to feel a little sorry for Burns. He is a game little fellow and he really deserves credit for giving the big fellow this chance, making him the first black heavyweight champion. Burns knew he was the only man with class and still he caught him.

I'll be ready in three months to fight him to the finish, and I'll never rest easy until an Irish-American is again at the head of the list. If the American public won't back me up, then I'll fall back to the boys in the navy. They'll stand by me.

I'll bet my hard-earned money, though, and I'm willing to lose it if Johnson can whip me. It would be my last fight under any circumstances.

I think Sam Fitzpatrick deserves more credit than anyone. He spent his money like a sailor, following Burns from country to country, and no one is happier than I am at seeing Sam with a world's champion like Johnson under his wing.

Now I said the other day that I would never fight a negro. I am simply boiling over with rage at seeing a colored man holding the title. That won't do for Tom Sharkey. I'll go out and try to win the title back from him.

Burns Too Small.

The reason that Burns lost is that he is altogether too small for a champion. No man five feet seven inches has any business in the ring with a fellow like Jack Johnson. From the time I saw the pictures of the Burns-O'Brien fight, I said that the first good man who fought him would whip him.

He came in head down with his arms flying, and when I saw him fight that way I laughed to think what a puncher like Fitzsimmons would have done to him. Just one round, let me tell you, would have been all for Mr. Burns. And right here, let me say that this is how far Fitz, Jeffries, McCoy and myself stood above Johnson. In our day he would have been a preliminary fighter.

As I said there is no expecting that Jeffries will come out of his retirement. I know how stubborn he is and he won't break his word. Who is there left to fight this negro? Not a single man, and that's why I am coming back.

The idea of Kaufman and Ketchel believing they would have a chance! They had better be minding their own business. Langford, to my mind, is the only fighter who has a chance with him. He is a great fighter, but like Ketchel and Burns, he is too small himself. You know Johnson is big all over and he brings his size into play in every angle.

Will Long Be Champion.

He'll be a champion for a long while, and I can't see now who is going to beat him outside of myself unless he kills himself as Peter Jackson did. I suppose Burns will retire now. Well, he got his and he needn't worry. He was a shine champion at best. Why, do you know that little Joe Walcott could have whipped him the best day he ever saw. So could Tommy West and Tommy Ryan, too. They were the only "little big" men. I never was fooled about Jack Johnson and I said the other day that when I boxed with him in Denver I tabbed him as a comer.

He was big, 170 pounds, and only a boy, and will you believe me, I could scarcely lay a glove on him, and in those days none of them were getting away from me, not even Jeffries. I think Johnson will head direct for San Francisco. Coffroth will no doubt try to match him with either Langford or the winner of the Kaufman-Barry fight. Kaufman is the only man in the world who compares with this negro in size.

What a lucky man he is! No one to beat, and he simply walks away with the championship. I hope that even Jeff will feel about it as I do, and if Jim won't come out and consent to go after Johnson why I would step aside and let him fight. Another thing I tell you, a white man must hold the title.

SOLDIER RAN 100 YARDS IN 9 1-5 SEC.

Of all the weird stories of new records in sport the latest is from the Philippines, and is to the effect that the 100-yard dash was run over there in the time of 9 1-5 seconds. The authority for the story is a newspaper of that island of queer things. The individual credited with the performance is well known in this country, and ten years or so ago he was a familiar figure at many athletic meets throughout the East. He is "Dutch Arnold," one of the enlisted men in Uncle Sam's military service. What makes the claim all the more ridiculous is that the race in question was run on the grass. Arnold's diet consisted mostly of cocoanuts and some variety of Manila grass. He banished meat from the list of foods for a 9 1-5 second man. Arnold is coming home when his enlistment expires, and says he will meet all comers. Of course the watches used over here will not be the same, nor the timers, and there will be no fresh cocoanuts, Manila grass and other assisting factors.

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BOSTON AMERICAN'S MAGAZINE PAGE

THE NEW ATTITUDE TOWARD CHILDREN---By DOROTHY DIX

THE simultaneous announcement that the public schools were about to return to corporal punishment and that a man in Kansas had invented a patent spanking machine that was guaranteed to carry repentance and reformation in its wake, was more than a coincidence. It was a special providence. Of course, there was never anything the matter with the old-fashioned, hand-made spank, except that there was never enough of it to go around, and so the invention of something that promises to enlarge its scope and usefulness meets a long-felt want, for there is no such other crying need in America as the unspanked children in need of a good paddling.

I am quite aware that these views will not meet with the approval of most mothers, and that I shall be considered a rank Philistine by the child culture cult, but to my mind there is no other sin equal to that of letting a child make itself and everybody else about it miserable and uncomfortable when it could be sweetened, reformed, made agreeable and optimistic by a judiciously administered spank. For the spank stands to the child for law and order and respectability, and it is happy just in proportion as it is amenable to it. The child criminal is just as miserable, and unrestful, and guilty as the adult criminal. There's no peace in law breaking.

The most curious evolution of modern civilization is the new attitude we have taken toward children, and its fundamental principle is that a child must not be made to behave. He is no longer forced into the strait and narrow path and made to stay there. He is beguiled into the ways of righteousness and politeness and civility, and if he condescends to walk in that direction everybody breathes a sigh of relief and is thankful for small favors. But if he behaves it is simply a matter of grace. Nobody is rash enough to try to make him.

Every Baby Becomes a Tyrant

In olden times there didn't seem to be any particular difficulty, or flurry, about raising children, and when most of us were brought up it was a perfectly plain and simple proposition without any sterilized milk or sterilized philosophizing about it.

We were dressed simply, reared plainly, spanked when we were bad, kissed when we reformed, taught obedience to our parents, respect for our elders, and had the fact forcibly impressed on our youthful understanding that children were to be seen and not heard. Now all of that is clean out. As for the seen and not heard theory, it has fallen into utter desuetude so far as the modern child is concerned.

After the first baby is born into a family even the most optimistic abandon hope of getting any rational conversation out of either parent for the next twenty years. It is always what Tommy thinks or the clever thing Sallie did that is the staple of talk, reinforced by corrections and emendations from the author. "No, mamma, I didn't say it that way. I said it so and so." "Papa, tell the lady what I did," and so on. No effort is made to suppress these infant terrors. On the contrary, they are dragged to the front and kept there.

Once upon a time I was invited to spend an evening with a number of charming people, among whom was a noted traveller, scarcely less famous as a raconteur than he was for his adventures. I am sure that all the other guests, as well as myself, went expecting to sit in absorbed silence, listening to the great man; but alas for our hopes. Early in the evening the young son of the house brought forth a copy of the American Boys' Hand Book of Sports, and insisted on reading aloud how to build an iceboat. For one solid hour we writhed in silence while he droned along with all the fascinating elocutionary effects peculiar to inexperienced youth. Nobody dared put their impulse into execution and gag him, and at the end his misguided mother turned on her outraged guests and beamingly asked us if we didn't think Charley read remarkably well for a child of that age?

I trust that was an extreme case, but do you know a house in which there are children that they are not the eternal subject of all conversation? There, there, beloved, don't ransack your memory any more. You don't. Neither do I.

I don't believe in suppressing children altogether, or even too much, but I do think it is a rank injustice to any child to raise him up to think that he is of supreme and paramount importance and that the world is waiting breathlessly to hear his opinion.

It is going to be a bitter day for him when he finds out he is not the only pebble on the beach, and will get many a hard lick before life knocks the inflated self-esteem out of him and reduces him to the proper size for the little bit of a place he is going to fill in the world.

Another cherished theory is that you must not force a child to do anything. Lead him, entice him. Always present duty with a halo around it, and the right thing in an alluring and attractive light.

It is a lovely idea. The only trouble is that life contradicts it at every turn. It is very, very seldom that duty is wreathed with roses. It is part of the temptation and deceitfulness of sin that the wrong thing is always the attractive thing. Any parent who teaches a child that it is pleasant and easy to do right has given him a broken reed to lean on in his hour of need.

What About the Child's Future?

It is not easy to always do right: duty is not always pleasant. It is bitter hard, and cruel as death at times, and it is always dead easy to do wrong. "I never give my children any duties to do at home," says one woman, triumphantly exploiting her theory, "as duties, because that would be distasteful to them, but I make a game of it, and they never discover that it is anything but play." Yes, but how about the day when that child—grown into a man or woman—faces the work that is stripped of its tinsel and disguise, and that is nothing but a hard, unromantic, twelve-hour-a-day job? The chances are that if the child is a boy he will throw it up and go and loaf on his kinsfolk, or if it is a girl that she will marry for a home, and swell the ranks of the dissatisfied, complaining, spiteful women.

There isn't any use in trying to sugar-coat the duties of life in the hope that a child will swallow them and never discover there's a bitter pill inside. The sweet always rubs off at the critical moment. Better cultivate enough backbone to make him strong enough to choose the right, even if it is hard. When anyone has learned to do what they have to without fuss or complaint, when they have learned to take their pill without making faces—they have conquered fate.

Don't buoy any child up with hope that things are going to be made smooth and pleasant for him in life. They are not; and remember that it is the things we learn in childhood, the prayer we learn at our mother's knee, the old song we heard on our nurse's bosom, the habits we formed then that stick to us through life. They are the thousand gossamer threads that are woven into character, and if they are weak, some day the cable that should bind us fast to goodness and truth breaks and we are blown out to sea.

In the new attitude toward children it is held that obedience is desirable, but that it is tyrannical and brutal to enforce it. You must never say "must" to a child, but, instead, insinuate your desires in a diplomatic way that will leave you a chance to crawfish with dignity if he doesn't see fit to accept your ultimatum.

Could anything be more ridiculous? A parent who never commands and who never enforces obedience with brute strength, if necessary, has no authority. Suppose a general on the eve of battle should say to his troops that he would be gratified if they would advance, and hoped that those who felt like it would charge the enemy.

"Child Problem" a Disaster

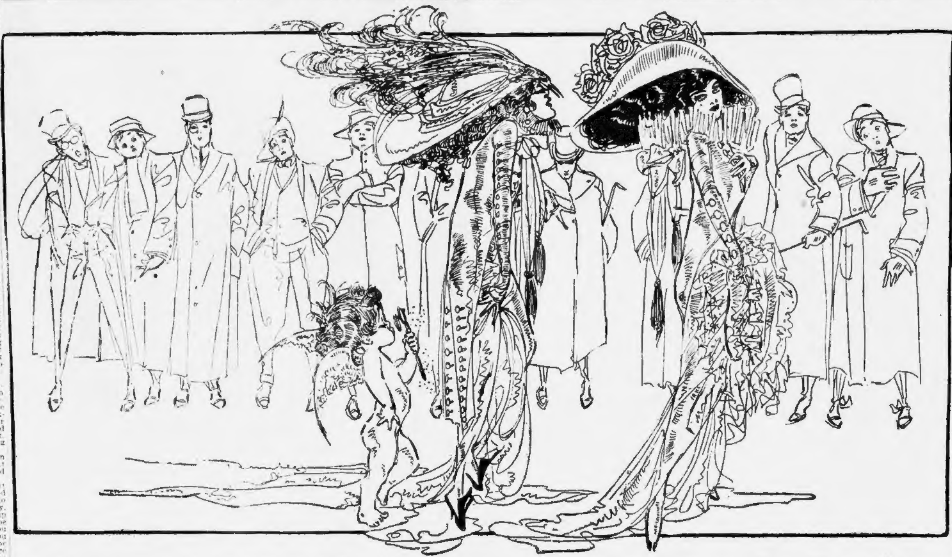
Would anybody be wild enough to predict anything but disaster? It is the sharp, stern command, the habit of obedience, that does the work. It may seem a matter of very small moment whether Sally comes in off the sidewalk when you call her, or Johnny stays away from the ball game when you forbid him to go, but what about the day when Sally imagines herself in love with some drunken beast whose acquaintance she has picked up somewhere, or Johnny takes to running with hoodlums and staying out of nights? You can't control them. You never enforced obedience, and you are responsible here and hereafter for a wrecked life.

It is altogether probable that Mrs. Washington and Mrs. Jefferson and Mrs. Grant and a thousand other energetic and determined women who brought up sons who were a credit to themselves and an honor to their nation never once suspected that in little George or Thomas or Ulysses they were confronting a problem. They were just human boys, and they dealt with them on that platform.

Children are just as adorable now as ever. They are still the sunshine and the perfume of life, but for their own sakes we need to get back into a saner attitude toward them. They need to be relegated to the rear for a while and not brought perpetually to the front. They need to be taught obedience that they may be fitted some day to command. They need to be strengthened to meet the stern requirements of destiny, not taught that they may shirk its responsibilities, for childhood is the school of life, and as we learn its lessons so shall we stand or fall.

DOROTHY DIX

THE CHAPERONE---By NELL BRINKLEY



OH, ye-e-e-es! He's a bullee chaperon. He marches quietly, looking to neither right nor left, in his puffs and diamonds and a sniffed-up nose, and his fist folded around his jewelled lorgnette. And he crushes the rows of Billys like dogs under the ice of his glance, so that all of 'em are afraid to come a-nigh the Bettys he has in tow. Oh, *ye-e-e-es!* But you little Bettys with chaperons camped in betwixt your ardent Billys and you, wouldn't you *adore* to have a chaperon like this? Ho, ho!

NELL BRINKLEY.

She Changed Her Mind About Poor Herbert

"OH, you're just blue!" said the girl whose hair was done in a psyche knot.

"I've got a right to be," declared the young woman who had just broken her engagement. "Any one has a right to be blue when her whole life is spoiled."

"I don't see how it is spoiled," said the girl with the Psyche knot. "If you hate Herbert as you say you do, you ought to be glad you've escaped him."

"You don't know anything about it," said the girl of the broken engagement, with dignity. "I think you are a person of very little sentiment. Things never work out right in real life."

"Oh, yes, they do!" declared the girl with the Psyche knot. "Sometimes retribution overtakes the sinner, and occasionally things are made up to the suffering saint. I think I never told you about the burglar we experienced the night we went out to Loraine's to make candy?"

"No, you never did," said the girl of the broken engagement.

"Well," said the girl with the Psyche knot, "we made molasses candy, and, you know, you can't pull it till it gets cool enough to handle, and there's nothing on earth stays hot so long as molasses candy, unless it's a baked potato! We poured the boiling mixture into a big, shallow pan and put it out on the back porch to cool.

"Now, while we had all been in the kitchen, a burglar had entered by the front door and ransacked the flat. When he endeavored to depart he found, to what must have been his great irritation, that the lock on the front door was so stiff or sprung that he couldn't open it again. He didn't dare make a noise, and therefore he slunk through to the back bedroom, shoved up the window and stepped into that boiling hot molasses candy!

"I forgot to mention that he had previously removed his shoes and left them outside the front door, so that his movements would be more silent. However, he descended into that seething molasses mixture! He said afterward that his mother had always told him he would be punished for his sins, and he guessed she was right.

"Now, that was a case of justice being handed right out where it was needed."

"That may be," said the girl of the broken engagement, gloomily, "but I don't see what that burglar's got to do with Herbert and me."

"I'm just trying to make you see that things always work out right," explained the girl with the Psyche knot. "Trying to make you see it's all for the best. Why, I think you're so wise to refuse to make up with him! Goodness knows what might be your fate if you did! Just suppose you had given in when he pleaded, because you felt sorry for him! Why, you would be engaged to him now! Yet presently there might have come the right man, that you really loved—wouldn't that have been awful!"

"I don't understand you," said the girl of the broken engagement, stiffly. "If I were engaged to Herbert, it seems to me, he'd be the right one."

"He couldn't be," said her friend, cheerfully. "Not after all the things you've said about him. I understand perfectly how you feel. He must have a terrible disposition, as you say, and it's no wonder you've concluded that he isn't even handsome. It was just infatuation that made you fancy he was handsome in the first place! Nobody else ever thought——"

"He's a lot better looking than any of the men you ever knew!" broke in the girl with smashed hopes.

"It's noble of you to stand up for him," said her friend admiringly. "But you needn't try to square your conscience for admitting to me how much you disliked him. I won't misunderstand you nor think any the less of you. I know his faults, too. Everybody has wondered how you put up with him as long as you did. Why, I knew a girl who was engaged to a man just like Herbert. She didn't have your penetration, so she married him. My, if she wasn't unhappy! She got a divorce because he threw things at her."

"Herbert never would do such an undignified thing as to throw anything at anybody!" exploded the girl of the broken engagement. "I think you are very unjust——"

"Not a bit of it," said the girl with the Psyche knot. "I'm just trying to brighten you up a bit. I've been thinking ever since you told me that all was over between you and Herbert about a woman my mother knew who broke off her engagement when she was young.

"She never married, but took to knitting socks for the savages in some foreign country, and the grateful recipients erected a monument in her honor, made of cocoanut shells—I think it was cocoanut shells. She was so touched that she wept for three hours, my mother said, when the news was brought to her. Think of the satisfaction of such a noble life——"

"Do you know," said the girl of the broken engagement, hurriedly and dismally, "I think I'll phone Herbert to come down to-night. I think maybe I judged him harshly. I—I guess I do like him, after all!"

"Now you're talking sense!" cried the girl with the Psyche knot.—Exchange.

Sayings of a Cynic

YOU may guess what a woman is, but that's your limit.

He isn't much of a baker who eats all the bread he kneads.

And it sometimes happens that a man is married to his boss.

Many a man with wheels thinks he is the whole political machine.

The more money a man has the more he is abused—and the less he cares.

It takes a wise man to write a letter to a woman that doesn't mean anything.

When a woman writes a letter she puts in all the useless words she can think of.

AWAY WITH HATPINS!

The new matinee bonnet abolishes the bane of woman's life. See next Sunday's

BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN.

Only Four Kinds of Women, Says Wise (?) Man

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX

A CHICAGO man has written a book on love, and in it he says that there are only four classes of women—the conceited, the sentimental, the mercenary, and the blase.

Men have been writing about woman for centuries and criticising her freely, but it took a Chicago man to discover that she had only four phases. The other critics have conceded that there were as many types as there were women.

Evidently Mr. Herman Lee Meaders has not a very high opinion of woman, which shows that he has not found much favor in women's eyes. Unlike most men, he professes to thoroughly understand her, even though he adversely criticises her.

"Give flattery to the conceited woman," says he, "promises of eternal fidelity to the sentimental one, precious gifts to the mercenary and sensational thrills to her who is tormented with ennui."

The limitations of his classification show that his knowledge of woman is exceedingly meagre, so it is to be hoped that the man who goes a-wooing will not follow the advice too closely.

All men who write go through the phase of writing about woman. As a rule, their philosophy can be traced to some love affair in which they came off second best. Some one woman has proved false to the genius in embryo, and he immediately denounces the entire sex.

Mr. Meaders must be either very young or very inexperienced, or he would not be so ready to declare that there are but four types of women.

Or perhaps he has been unfortunate, and has only met women who were sentimental, mercenary, conceited or blase.

Has he been a recluse, that he has met none of the thousands of wide-awake, intelligent, charming girls and women with which the country teems? I do not know much about the girl of the West, but I am quite sure that she has all the charm and grace and sweetness of her Eastern sister.

There are conceited women, there are sentimental women, and there are blase women. Every good woman is more or less sentimental, so we will eliminate that quality from Mr. Meaders's criticism, but the other qualities are not common to woman in general.

The woman who is blase is so because man has taught her many disillusioning lessons.

And the conceited woman is usually a pretty, empty-headed doll whom men have flattered blindly just because she was pretty. All pretty women are not conceited, by any means.

To sit down and blandly catalogue women into four classes is an insult.

What do you think of it, my sisters? Which heading do you come under? Are you conceited, mercenary, sentimental, or blase?

FOUR NEWEST FASHION FADS.

Have you seen it? The Devil collar. It's as new as the newest evening hood. See next Sunday's

BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN.

To-day's Best Story

FOREIGNERS sometimes have a hard time of it wrestling with the English language and, if they persist in thinking that they know it all, they usually "make a mess of it."

For example, a young Frenchwoman went into a newspaper office the other day to have an advertisement printed. She presented the slip of paper to the clerk at the counter, who received it with his best smile—for the young woman was very pretty.

After reading what she had written, the clerk with great deference suggested that it was a little bit obscure; that the phraseology had better be changed a trifle, and politely handed the slip to her. At this, however, she was quite indignant, remarking that she understood "ze Inglish vell enough."

"All right, mademoiselle," answered the clerk. "It shall be printed exactly as you have written it."

And it was. Here is what happened the next morning:

"Notice. Mlle. Marcotte, a native of Paris, offers her services to young ladies and would be pleased to show them her tongue."

She wanted to teach young ladies how to speak the French language.

WHY WOMEN LIKE UNSUSPECTING MEN

Why all the world of women love the man who doesn't "see through them." See next Sunday's

BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN.

MONDAY BARGAINS
IN BOSTON'S BIG STORES
For Monday's best opportunities for Boston's busy shoppers see shoppers' complete guide in to-morrow's
SUNDAY AMERICAN

The Girl with a Hundred Selves

An Anonymous Girl Writer's Confessions in Which She Lays Bare Her Inmost Soul

By ? ? ? ? ?

My Obstinate Self and Love

Copyright, 1908, by American-Journal-Examiner.

OH, obstinate girls like me, with your romantic, dreaming selves that *must* be fed on sky foam and heaven honey, will you answer me this question?

Which is worse—to suffer because you can't help loving, or to suffer because you cannot force yourselves to love at all?

And will you answer me this question, too?

Did you ever try to *make* yourself love a man, even when your heart didn't naturally go out to him? I mean, just to please somebody else, or because you thought it the sane and sensible thing to do?

Well, if you have, you *know*. I've done it. I confess to it. On four distinct occasions in my life I have deliberately and vehemently set out to try and love a man. On four distinct occasions have I grappled with my obstinate, sentimental self and struggled to show her how she *ought* to love.

But, oh, she *wouldn't* be wise and practical, that contrary self of mine. She *wouldn't tolerate* dictation. She rebelled with a mighty rebellion, and she heaped vengeance upon my head, and she clapped her wicked hands to see my woe!

Until now I declare, with the mighty approval of my Hundred Selves, that of all huge, suffocating miseries, that of striving to love a man you don't love is the worst.

Give me, I say, a hundred bitter heartbreaks, with their wonderful sword happiness, rather than force me to suffer the desert dreariness of one such blighting, smothering, intolerable experience!

Tattooed on Her Memory

And there were *four* of them—four of these melancholy, unforgetable affairs. They are tattooed on my memory in inks of desperate hue! and whenever I look at the tracing, I shake my head and sigh over those precious jewel hours that I deliberately flung away.

Oh, mad-hearted girls like me, doesn't it infuriate you, sometimes, when you think of the wasted glories, when the *right man* was not there?

Haven't you often sat in a theatre beside a nice, highly approved and perfectly eligible bore, with his violets pinned on you, likewise his adoring gaze—and sighed to yourself, almost with tears:

"Why, why, couldn't it have been the right man? Why must this beautiful play go to waste, with the wrong man to share it with me?"

Haven't you done that?

And haven't you often been out walking with the [illegible] on a heavenly moonlight night, when the whole world was bewitched and swooning, and bewailed the fate that paired you off with such an escort on such a night?

Well, then, you know!

Oh, the magical moonlight nights that went to waste in the bitter cause of those four impossibles!

Oh, the exquisite plays, and the concerts, and the pleasures, that were ashes on my soul, because I could not share them with a man of my heart's own choice!

All Due to Taking Advice

It all happened because I listened to the vegetable people—the stupid, phlegmatic, well-meaning kind that were sure they knew what was right for me, better than I could possibly know myself.

There were times when they would make me listen. They would take me by the shoulders and shake their warning heads and prohesy all sorts of fearful things.

"You've got to come down out of the clouds. You can't expect to win a husband unless you condescend to walk on solid earth. The trouble with you is, you're too exacting. You're forever following that will-'o-the-wisp dream of your one man, and you won't find him in this sinful world.

"Come down to earth! Try to like some man who is really worthy. Try. You can learn to love him, if you once make up your mind."

And I would try. I would give up my rainbow visions and look about at the bores that surrounded me, and I would thus adjure myself:

"Be sensible, be sane, be practical, for once in your life. How do you know it isn't your own fault that you cannot like these men? How do you know? Perhaps you lack some quality of judgment that is essential to an all-round character. Perhaps you have let extreme romanticism warp you. Maybe, dear child, you don't really know yourself."

Then I would call up the memories of those men I had ardently admired, and reason would show me how impossible they would have been as practical companions for life.

"Not one of them would have made the proper sort of husband now, would he? Speak the truth!"

And I had to see the strength of reason's argument.

So that is how it came about. That is how I tried the experiment of forcing myself to fall in love.

I have told you about the men I loved. Now I shall tell you of the *men I tried to love and couldn't*—the men I sat and talked to, with desperate, affected smiles, struggling with all my might to understand and like—the men I made myself a martyr for, wading through seas of unspeakable boredom, groping in depths of unutterable gloom.

And oh, the heavy, interminable evening hours when I would sit listening to the droning of a stupid masculine voice, digging my nails into my palms to keep awake, suffering the torments of Dante's victims because my caller would not heed the language of the clock!

Four men there were—four! And for their sakes I suffered enough of ennui to pay the penalty for a life's shortcomings. From the first I named them, and by their names I shall always think of them—The Bane, The Blight, The Terror and The Hopeless Bore.

Let me tell you first about The Bane.

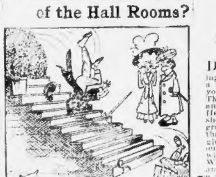
(To Be Continued.)

BEAUTY SECRETS FOR WORKING GIRLS.

"How a business girl should take care of herself." See next Sunday's

BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN.

How Many Steps in This Puzzling Flight of the Hall Rooms?



FREDDIE won the race by seven steps, and as he glanced backward observed that Percy bounced on every fourth step from the top, while his hat hit every third step, and his cane caromed from every second step.

"It's lucky that the porch is less than twenty-three steps high," chuckled Lord Perkinson, and Miss Millionbucks perpetrated a clever little puzzle by asking

"Just how many steps are there in that flight?"

Taking as clews the positions of Percy, his hat and cane, and the number of steps each one skipped in bouncing, can you answer Miss Millionbucks's question?

One hundred prize puzzle books will be awarded for the best answers sent to Puzzle Editor, in care of this paper.

Advice to the Lovelorn

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX

HARD TO REVIVE LOVE

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

I am twenty years old. One evening about two years ago I was visiting a lady friend and was introduced to a young man about ten years my senior. That night he escorted me to my home and asked permission to call again. He called once or twice to see me and showed me some little attention. I grew very fond of him. Right after that I heard he was engaged to another girl, who has since died. I have found out that I dearly love this young man, while he treats me merely as a friend. What can I do to regain his love, as I am very unhappy?

ANXIOUS.

IT is very hard to revive a love that has grown cool. The only thing you can do is to treat him cordially when you meet. Don't run after him. Just act naturally, and perhaps he may again grow interested in you.

TELL HER THE SITUATION

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

Last Summer, while on a visit to the seashore, I became acquainted with a young lady who struck my fancy almost immediately. Now, I have reason to believe that there are other young men in this "race," but as yet I am in no position to think seriously of any young lady, as I have a great responsibility, my family being dependent on me to a certain extent. It may take two or three years, or perhaps more, before I can start to look out for myself. In the meantime I fear that her friends will talk, and, as I am very fond of her, I am at a loss as to what to do.

PERPLEXED.

YOU had better tell her exactly how you stand. Tell her that you love her, but that you are in no position to marry and will not be for some time to come. If she loves you she will be glad to wait for you.

Puzzle! Where, Oh, Where Can Little Jimmy Be?

HEY FELLERS. LOOK!

AND where's the baby? It doesn't take a Sherlock Holmes to guess that both are not far away. Don't fail to enjoy the long laugh over this newest adventure of Jimmy and the baby in the special colored comic section of to-morrow's Boston Sunday American. Better order your copy to-day.

Humanisms.

TWO heads are better than one—at a kissing bee.

It's hard to mend a bad break in our conversation.

Our idea of a foolish man is one who argues with a friend.

FREE! Words and Music of "Too Long From Longacre Square" GEORGE M. COHAN'S SONG HIT With the SUNDAY AMERICAN

(Published by permission of Cohan & Harris Publishing Co.)

CUPID HAS DULL YEAR IN BOSTON

Cupid had no overtime to his credit during the year 1908, according to the statisticians who keep track of marriages. It was the poorest wedding season, according to population ratio, Boston has ever known. To date there have been 850 less marriages this year than last.

The marriage slump began last January. Marriages in that month fell off about 100 from the standard set in the initial moon of the previous year.

The decrease in weddings astonished social economists because this is Leap Year. Few girls, evidently, overcame maidenly modesty to a sufficient degree to propose.

Why there should be less marrying and giving in marriage during 1908 than in 1907 is accounted for in various ways. The main reason given is "hard times." Young men and their sweethearts have not had the money to set up housekeeping, wages were low, food and rent high and other living expenses in proportion. Cupid has a good deal more to do when trade is prosperous and there is a demand for employes.

A lot of fond hearts are waiting for the propitious moment when Good Times will fly back to roost on the factory and store ridgepoles.

There have been fewer "mixed" marriages in 1908 than in 1907. This is believed to be partly due to the new marriage law of the Roman Catholic church promulgated last Spring, and prohibiting the union of communicants of the church with non-communicants. There were a number of other mandates in Pope Pius's decree which may have had some influence in reducing the number of weddings.

For many years it has been more or less of a joke in other sections of the great republic because there were more women than men in Massachusetts. It was said that a young man had to go West to get rich and a young woman had to hit the sunset trail to get married. Both sayings were gross and libellous aspersions upon the Bay State. But the idea seems to be pretty strongly held that as a matrimonial mart Boston is not in Class A. Former President Henry Smith Pritchett of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology said to Simmons College girls, "In Boston the chances of a woman marrying are smaller than elsewhere in this country with the exception of the District of Columbia."

GATES SANTA CLAUS FOR COAST BOOKIES

LOS ANGELES, Dec. 26.—The bookies at the Santa Anita track to-day are happy over the $24,755 contribution placed in their stockings by "Charlie" Gilbert Gates, son of John W. Gates. Gates backed every race on the card, and landed but once. While Gates was dropping his wad at the Santa Anita track, John Brink, a Los Angeles bettor, managed to get the best of the layers of odds at the Arcadia track for

MRS. SAGE GIVES PARK MEN $5 EACH

NEW YORK, Dec. 26.—Mrs. Russell Sage sent a small bag filled with $5 gold pieces to Park Commissioner Smith to be distributed among the employes in Central Park who get $3 a day or less in wages. It was her Christmas present to the men. There were 889 lucky ones.

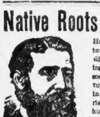
All Acute and Chronic Diseases of the Young, Middle-aged or Old

Skilfully treated, quickly and permanently CURED by the famous specialists at the old and time-honored

HEAL THYSELF

PEABODY MEDICAL INSTITUTE

No. 4 Bulfinch st., opposite Revere House, Boston, Mass., the oldest and best in this country (established in 1860), graduates of the foremost universities in America, and who by their exceptional skill and triumphs over DISEASES, including Urinary and Kidney Complaints, Blood Diseases, Dyspepsia, Nervous Debility, Exhausted Vitality from overwork or any cause, Atrophy, Cirrhosis, Catarrh, Cutaneous Diseases, Neurasthenia, Loss of Memory, Dimness of Vision, have made this INSTITUTE renowned throughout the land for more than 40 years, as myriads of grateful patients in every walk of life bear cheerful and ready testimony. ADVICE FREE. Always giving plain statement of facts and best method of treatment. Hrs. 9 to 6. Sundays 10 to 1.



Native Roots and Herbs

Have long been known to cure many chronic diseases. Those suffering from rheumatism, sores, ulcers, cancers, tumors, catarrh, pain in back, gravel, malaria or any form of skin humor or scalp disease should call at once.

Dr. Jos. Grady
238 Tremont St. BOSTON

Hrs. 10-12, 2-5, 7-8. Sun. 10-12. Advice free.

I CURE MEN

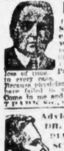
MY METHODS are STRICTLY MODERN, not ancient nor obsolete. I keep abreast of the times in SKILL, as well as EQUIPMENT and I am an EXPERT in curing Nervous Debility, Nervous Dyspepsia, Piles, Fistula, Rupture and Blood Diseases.

Hours, Daily 9 a. m. to 1 p. m., 3 to 8 p. m. Sundays 10 a. m. to 1 p. m.

DR. WEINSTEIN
218 Tremont St., Boston, Mass.
Next Hotel Touraine.

DR. ROTHFUCHS

(Grad. Harvard Med. School) Specialist in acute and chronic diseases and weaknesses. I have permanently cured hundreds of cases of Blood Poison, Nervous Debility and Urinary Diseases. No pain. No loss of time. Privacy assured. Personal attention to every case. PAY ME WHEN CURED. Because physicians or specialists of ordinary ability have failed in your case do not be discouraged. Come to me and I WILL CURE YOU. [illegible], nr. Boylston st. Hrs. 9-8. Sun. 10-1.



Advice Free.
DR. KILLORY,
21A COURT ST.,
SCOLLAY SQ.
MEN

All Diseases & Weaknesses of the young, middle-aged and old. I cure to stay cured, by modern expert methods without pain and furnish all medicine. My charges are the lowest in Boston. Pay as able. Ordinary cases $2. Hrs. 9-8.

Dr. JAMES C. ADY, Grad. Physician and Surg. (Reg. by Exam.) SPECIALIST. All diseases of Men & Women (lady assistant). 30 years' successful practice. CONS. Free. 10 A. M.-9 P. M. 99 Berkeley St.

Dr. Hallock's Famous Remedies

CURE TO STAY CURED All Diseases and Weaknesses of Men

Expert specialists, oldest in years, largest in experience, acute and chronic diseases and weaknesses from whatever cause arising, nervous debility, exhausted vitality, [illegible] under the eyes, weak back, [illegible], falling hair, [illegible] cured. Office [illegible] for the cure of chronic and difficult cases that [illegible] fail. A written guarantee given to cure all curable cases for a stipulated fee, payable as patient is able.

No loss of time. Our medical book should be read by every man. Sent sealed by mail free, with question sheet. Call or write today. Consultation is free. Hours 9 to 9. Sundays 10 to 1.

DR. HALLOCK CO.,
114 Court St., Boston, Mass.

Office located 60 years at the same old stand, Court and Stoddard streets. Oldest and most reliable in the country.

MEDICAL and SURGICAL Specialist. Longest experience, most reliable; 258 Columbus av. All diseases of Men and Women. Lady assistant. Advice free. Hours 9-9. Back Bay Medical Co.

Barter and Exchange

ONE CENT A WORD.

ALBEE'S BARGAIN LIST in this column every Saturday; stoves and ranges, 99 Blackstone st., furnaces, steam, water heaters and radiators, furnishings for public halls, lodge rooms, stores, offices and restaurants, 53 Hanover.

ANOTHER LOT, 255 Vienna chairs. ALBEE'S, 53 Hanover.

BATH BOILERS, large variety, tank and pressure, copper and galvanized. 99 Blackstone st.

BENT BACK DINING CHAIRS at bargains, in lots to suit. ALBEE'S, 53 Hanover.

BOOKCASES—Large black walnut; also revolving. 53 Hanover st.

BROILERS in variety; coal, charcoal and gas; 15 to 30 inch. 53 Hanover st.

BUTTER CHESTS—2 large, 1 small, 1-3 tub, at bargain, also new chests. 53 Hanover st.

CASH REGISTERS—New $65 and $75 registers selling at $15 and $20; also second-hand ones. 53 Hanover st.

COFFEE MILLS—8 in all, at bargains. 53 Hanover st.

COFFEE URNS—Good variety, low prices. 53 Hanover st.

COPPER BARREL ROCKER and 8 stands. 53 Hanover st.

COUNTERS, over 500 ft., costing $3 to $14 per ft.; our prices 50c. to $4. 53 Hanover st.

DESKS—New roll tops at $15 and $20; second-hand rolls, flats, standing, typewriters', cashiers' and bank desks. ALBEE'S, 53 Hanover st.

DRUG STORE FIXTURES—3 lots at very low prices. 53 Hanover st.

5 DUMMY HYDRAULIC WAITERS. 53 Hanover st.

FAMILY RANGES—Elegant new ranges, all the desirable makes, second hand. ALBEE'S, 99 Blackstone st.

FILING CABINETS. 53 Hanover st.

FIRE EXTINGUISHERS. 53 Hanover st.

FOLDING CHAIRS—Opera and assembly; one lot of 3,000, one lot 327, one lot 96. ALBEE'S, 53 Hanover.

FRANKLIN AND OPEN GRATE STOVES, wood or coal, grates for fireplaces. ALBEE'S, 99 Blackstone st.

FURNACES—Pots are 18 to 22 inch, a few 24 to 30 inch. ALBEE'S, 53 Hanover st.

HOTEL RANGES, restaurant ranges, largest stock, lowest prices in Boston. ALBEE'S, 53 Hanover.

JACKET KETTLES, cast iron, heated by steam, 2 125 gals., several 20 to 60 gals., 1 40 gal. copper. ALBEE'S, 53 Hanover st.

KEROSENE pump and tank, self measuring. 53 Hanover st.

LARGE DOUBLE RUNNER, or coaster, seen by appointment; will accept any reasonable offer. Phone MR. ALBEE, forenoons, private office, Arlington 189-4.

LAMSON 8-station cash carrier system. ALBEE'S, 53 Hanover.

LETTER PRESSES and stands. 53 Hanover st.

LODGE room settees. 53 Hanover st.

LUNCH COUNTERS, large, small and medium; lunch stools. 53 Hanover st.

MEDICINE CASE, oak, 7 ft. wide, 8 ft. high, value, new, $140, Albee's price, $60. May be seen 43 Harvard av., West Medford.

McKAY STITCHERS, second hand. 53 Hanover.

6 MIRRORS, 4x7, wall and barbers' mirrors; lowest prices. 53 Hanover st.

OFFICE CHAIRS, office railing, partitions and gratings. 53 Hanover.

OPERA CHAIRS—Lot of 327 iron frames, covered dark leather, new last Fall; were $3.15 each; our price $1.50. 53 Hanover st.

OUR SILENT SALESMEN look better than your old counters and show cases which we take in trade. ALBEE'S, 53 Hanover.

OVENS—No. 3 McDowell, large Du Parquet, several Quakers, Blodgetts and Walkers. 53 Hanover st. and 99 Blackstone st.

PARLOR STOVES, OAKS, and gas burners, railroad and globe stoves, new and second hand. ALBEE'S, 99 Blackstone st.

REFRIGERATORS built to order; large stock second hand. ALBEE'S, 53 Hanover st.

ROUND DINING TABLES, 23 of one pattern, square mission top; 135 chairs to match; 67 table cloths. ALBEE'S, 53 Hanover st.

SAFES, several small ones, $23 to $45. 53 Hanover st.

SCALES—Good variety of Fairbanks platform scales, 600 to 2,000 lbs. 53 Hanover st.

SETTEES, large lot. 53 Hanover st.

SET TUBS AND SINKS; lowest known prices. ALBEE'S, 53 Hanover.

SHOE STORE SETTEES, bargain. 53 Hanover.

SHOWCASES, silent salesmen, wall cases, etc., all at lowest prices. 53 Hanover st.

SILENT SALESMEN, new, local hand made, oak or mahogany finish, $6.50 ft.; Michigan cases $1. ALBEE'S.

STEAM BOILERS, 10 tons radiators, steam pipe and hot water boilers. ALBEE'S, 53 Hanover.

STEAM TABLES, large, small and medium. 53 Hanover st. and 99 Blackstone st.

TEA and coffee urns, steam tables, restaurant crockery. ALBEE'S, 53 Hanover st.

$200 MAHOGANY library table, ALBEE'S price, $60. 53 Hanover.

UNION-FRIEND, Haymarket, Scollay and Adams Sq. stations are all handy to both of ALBEE'S stores.

WATER HEATERS, a. h.; largest stock ever owned. ALBEE'S, 53 Hanover.

WILL RENT any kind of a stove for balance of season. ALBEE'S, 99 Blackstone.

WHAT better barometer of business improvement than the sales from Albee's immense variety. Gain over last Nov., 12½ per cent; first 21 days of Dec., 29 per cent.; join the Prosperity Procession; fit up your stores from our stock. 53 Hanover st.

Grocers, Markets, Restaurants.
ALL KINDS of store fixtures and refrigerators, factory headquarters, largest in Boston for second-hand and new fixtures; meat blocks, cutting tables, lunch counters, stools, chairs, tables, computing scales, showcases; everything to fit up your store; second-hand dealers buy of us and sell to you; buy here at our big factory, cash or easy payments, and save dealers' profits; 26 years established. WHITMAN CO., 10 and 12 Dorrance st., Sullivan sq.

SECOND-HAND records and talking machines for sale. BOSTON RECORD EXCHANGE, 333 Washington st., next door to Old South Theatre. Records exchanged, 5c. (Open Saturday evenings.)

WHAT will you exchange for first class dentistry? N 260, Boston American.

PIANOS AND ORGANS. PIANOS AND ORGANS. PIANOS AND ORGANS.

SLAUGHTER SALE OF . . PIANOS

MUST BE SOLD BEFORE JANUARY 1ST

Daily at 8 A. M. sharp, Big Sale begins—The balance of 250 upright pianos, new and second-hand, of New York and Boston's best makers, must and will be sold at any price before Jan. 1, 1909, also all the office fixtures, safes, typewriters, roll top desks, chairs, cabinets, files, etc., of different well known piano dealers driven to the wall by the big Piano Trust, forced to turn over their stock to us at 10 and 20 cents on the dollar. We will sell this big stock at any old price and on terms to suit [illegible]. This is your chance to get a piano at a sacrifice price and you will have the pleasure of helping us in our fight with the Piano Trust.

$5 DOWN, $1 A WEEK

Immediate FREE Delivery Anywhere in Unmarked Wagons

BARGAINS IN THE WORLD'S BEST PIANOS

CHICKERING UPRIGHT	$60	MASON & HAMLIN UPRIGHT	[illegible]
EMERSON UPRIGHT	$55	KNABE UPRIGHT	$100
EVERETT UPRIGHT	$65	RAPHAIL UPRIGHT	$85
HAINES BROS.' UPRIGHT	$60	MERRILL UPRIGHT	$90
HALLETT & DAVIS UPRIGHT	$65	STEINWAY UPRIGHT	$75
HUNTINGTON UPRIGHT	$65	SOHMER UPRIGHT	$100
IVERS & POND UPRIGHT	$80	STEINHART UPRIGHT	$50
JACOB BROS.' UPRIGHT	$70	VOSE UPRIGHT	$65
KRANICH & BACH UPRIGHT	$95	[illegible] BOURNE	$65
MARTIN BROS.' UPRIGHT	$60	WEBER UPRIGHT	$100

ROXBURY STORAGE SALESROOM, Incorporated

[illegible] Washington St., Roxbury, Cor. Williams St., Boston, Mass.

Open Every Evening till 9. Take any Washington st. car going to Washington to Williams street, cor. Williams.

BOARD AND ROOMS

Solid, 12½c. a line. Display, 20c. a line.

VISITORS TO BOSTON.
TAKE ROOMS AT HOTEL WATERSTON, 7 Bulfinch pl., over hill from State House, or 2 minutes from Scollay sq.; rooms only; clean, quiet; h. and c. water, baths, elevators; $1 day double, 50c., 75c. single; $2 to $4.50 wk.

APPLETON ST., 52—Well-cared-for rooms, by the day or week.

BOARD AND ROOM for ladies before and during confinement. 649 E. Fifth st., South Boston. Matron, M. A. BROWN.

COMFORTABLE square room and excellent board can be secured by man and wife at $10 per week; location near Columbus and Mass. avenues. Address X 22, Boston American.

RETIRED NURSE takes confinements; best care. MRS. H., So. Milford; tel. 157-5, steam [illegible].

24 UNION PK.—Handsomely furnished sq. room, all conv.; tel. room.

31 WARREN AV.—Sunny sq. rooms, h. and c. water; traveling people accommodated.

34 STANIFORD ST., cor. Green—Nice, warm rooms by day or week; all prices.

45 W. NEWTON ST.—Front parlor, also side room, hot and cold water, steam heat, $2 a week.

48 APPLETON ST.—Square and side rooms; h. and c. water, day or week; all conv.; tel. 1528-4 Tre.

50 APPLETON ST.—Newly furnished rooms by day or week, modern improvements.

58 SCHOOL ST., Charlestown—2 furnished, con. rooms, h.h., dishes, bath, h. and c. w., $2.50 wk.; [illegible], $2.

89 WARREN AV.—Parties visiting Boston will find first-class rooms, $1 per day.

231 NORTHAMPTON ST.—Fur. sq. room, heat, h. and c. water, gas stove, for housekeeping if desired, $2.50 a wk.; large fur. attic, $1.25 a wk.

274 MASS. AV.—Visitors to Boston will find pleasant, s. h. rooms, day or week, at reasonable prices.

APARTMENTS

Solid, 12½c. a line. Display, 20c. a line.

BRAND NEW SUITES

BRAND NEW Beacon st. suites to let, just finished; handsome block of wide brownstone front apartment houses on Beacon st. boulevard, Brookline; each suite contains 7 beautiful large rooms, with every possible modern improvement, every room bright, large open space directly in the rear of the buildings, insuring light and air forever; only 2 minutes' walk from Beaconsfield station, 14 minutes to South Station; the handsomest and most up-to-date suites in Brookline; engage now; rents reasonable; floor plan mailed on request. Apply to GEO. W. JOHNSTON, 1,875 Beacon st., corner Strathmore road, Brookline; take Beacon st. Reservoir car.

OXFORD TERRACE,

NEAR COPLEY SQ.—Suites of 2 to 6 rooms and bath, steam heat, con. hot water, from $15 up. Apply to janitor at No. 1.

TO LET—Half of double house, 6 rooms, entirely separate, only $3 a week; also 4-room tenements, $2 per week. MRS. NORRIS, 4 Jarvis pl., off George st., Roxbury.

APARTMENT—New, 4 beautiful, very light rooms, only one left, $3.25 week; big inducements. 24 Stone st., Charlestown; take Bunker Hill car, get off at Marion st.

WHY WEAR YOURSELF OUT?—Let me find your apartment—Send number of rooms, price and location desired to ROBERT LLOYD BRIGGS, 15 School st., Boston; telephone 2020 Fort Hill.

TENEMENTS of three and four large rooms; fine repair, rents moderate; references. JANITOR, 24 Dix place, bell 4.

WANTED—5 rooms with bath, imp., etc., in Dor. Write H. C. RANDALL, 27 Bowdoin st., city.

TO LET—$16, 5 rooms and bath, nice location, convenient to everything; 5c. fare. G. P. LENT, 134 Spencer st., Dorchester.

TO LET—Houses and apartments; call and see my attractive lists. MISS M. W. WILLARD, 87 Massachusetts av., Cambridge.

TO LET—Pleasant sunny suites with every convenience, Dec.'s rent free. Apply 26 Walnut st., Chelsea.

[illegible] COLUMBUS AV.—House of ten rooms, thoroughly renovated, hot water heating. CHARLES H. B. RAYMOND, 209 Washington st., Boston.

HOUSES TO LET.

Prospect Hill, Somerville.

HALF DOUBLE HOUSE, 7 rooms, big yard, quiet street, rent very low to attract, must be rented at once; same location, suite of 6 rooms and bath, 2 minutes to steam and electrics, rent $18. Apply L. V. NILES, 60 State st.

FURS.

AUTOMOBILE FUR COAT,

AUSTRALIAN wolf, lined with black quilted serge, cost $95, N. Y., sell for $35.

ALSO LYNX SET.

LARGE rug muff and shawl scarf cost $80; sell for $20. Walker Bldg., 120 Boylston st., Room 702.

POULTRY, PIGEONS, ETC.

SQUAB BREEDERS, Listen! Especially the [illegible] ones. From loss to profit—full information Free. Send for it at once to Room 627, 6 Beacon st., Boston.

Where to Dine

TAY BRUBENDORFF'S special lunch, 80c; Piel's beer and imported Pilsner on draught; sirloin steak and French fried for two, $1.00. 118-124 Eliot st.

STOVES.

SOFT STOVE LINING—Fits all stoves and ranges, price 35c. 22½ Portland st.

STORAGE.

HUB Storage Co., 849 Wash. st.; stores furniture, pianos, mdse., etc.; lowest rates; write, phone.

HELP WANTED.

Set solid, 10c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

MALE

FUR COATS, $1.00

PER WEEK, orders given on [illegible] stores, "different from the rest," PEOPLE'S CREDIT CO., 433 Washington st., cor. Winter.

ANY intelligent person may earn good income corresponding for newspapers; experience unnecessary; no canvassing; send for particulars. PRESS SYNDICATE, Box 715, Lockport, N. Y.

BROWN'S SHOE SCHOOL, 725 Washington st., Lynn—Goodyear welting, [illegible] or stitching, $75; cutting, samples, [illegible] or setting, $35; lasting, $15; stitching, $10; jobs guaranteed.

DIE MAKER—And [illegible] all-round mechanic, a fast worker and one that can get results. Write stating experience and where now employed and former positions. Address T 268, Boston American.

I MADE $50,000 in five years in the mail order business; began with $5; any one can do the work at home in spare time; send for my free booklet; tells how to get started. HEACOCK, Box 725, Lockport, N. Y.

MEN WANTED at once to learn to drive and repair automobiles; positions paying $25 to $50 a week; correspondence course for out of town students; full course $25; send 2c stamp for catalogue. BOSTON AUTO SCHOOL, 209 Tremont st., Boston; 26 Market sq., Providence, R. I.

WANTED—Railway mail clerks, customs employes, clerks at Washington; commencement salary $800; many spring examinations; candidates prepared free. Write for schedule. FRANKLIN INSTITUTE, Dept. 256, Rochester, N. Y.

WANTED—Able-bodied men between 18 and 35 for U. S. Marine Corps; must be native born or have first papers; excellent opportunity to see the world; good pay, clothing, rations, quarters, medical attendance free. Apply at 98 Court st., Boston, Mass.

50 MEN WANTED to learn to drive taxicabs and automobiles; must be honest, sober and industrious. Send 2-cent stamp for full particulars to MR. LANE, 509 Tremont st., Boston.

AGENTS AND SALESMEN.

WANTED—Salesman for specialty; sells to all dealers in cigars; big profits; quick seller. W. P. POWERS & CO., Chicago, Ill.

SITUATIONS WANTED—Male.

A HANDY, reliable middle-aged man wants work about houses or care of furnaces. A. F., 28 Isabella st.

GENERAL WORK—Active, honest, capable man, with good references, temperate, would like situation to do general work by day or week, clerk, drive wagon or act as night watchman. A 266, Boston American.

HOUSEMAN—American man, using no liquors or tobacco, wants situation. H. ALBERT JOY, 75 Warren av., city.

LEDGER CLERK—Experienced ledger clerk desires position Jan. 1, best of references. T 266, Boston American.

MOVING PICTURE OPERATOR; first-class Mass. license, exp. on Edison & Powers machines, will go anywhere. R 266, Boston American.

WANTED—Stable work, used to horses, carriages, harness or drive team; temperate; steady place more than high wages. J. M., 221 W. Springfield st.

WANTED—Situation as fireman or engineer; can do small repairs; no lic.; strictly sober. Address S. G., Box 84, Ashaway, R. I.

TAILORS' CLEARING HOUSE.

CHRISTMAS HAS PASSED—WINTER HAS NOT.

The Christmas flurry has doubtless caused many men to delay the purchase of needed garments. With the worst of the Winter yet to come, pick from 3,500 merchant tailors' misfit and uncalled for garments and get double the value any ready-made house can give. Just received: Sack suit and overcoat from Bemis, a fashionable tailor in the Great White Way district of Broadway, N. Y. Suit olive gray, overcoat close-woven black English worsted; both artistically and snappily tailored; made to order prices $50; our prices to the man they fit, $18. THE GEORGE'S TAILOR PARLORS, 14 Summer st., near Washington. Open to-night; see windows. Clearing house for merchant tailors' uncalled-for garments.

MACHINERY AND TOOLS.

FOR SALE—1 Alamo gas engine, 15 h. p., with all fittings; can be seen running; price $200 quick sale. Apply to J. T. NICKENSON, 137 Purchase st., Boston.

SAFES and machinery moved; all orders executed promptly and carefully. C. BOWEN, 2 Bowker st., tel. Hay. 221.

YOU GET IT FREE IF YOU Put a Want Ad IN NEXT SUNDAY'S AMERICAN

Two-Piece Mayonnaise Dish, Can be used for sauces or gravies.

Besides getting the best results, you get this Premium Free if you leave a 3-line or more Classified Want Ad., with cash (Except situations or Barter and Exchange) Saturday for the SUNDAY AMERICAN of Dec. 27th. Ads. taken at both offices up to 9 P. M. Saturday.

BOSTON AMERICAN CLASSIFIED WANT AD. OFFICES:
264 WASHINGTON STREET
80 SUMMER STREET

FEMALE

IN THE HEART OF THE CITY
Clothing
Jewelry

"DIFFERENT FROM THE REST."
$1.00 Per Week

ORDERS ON 25 CASH STORES
PEOPLE'S CREDIT COMPANY
433 Washington St., cor. Winter.

SUITS AND COATS.

LADIES' and misses' $15 suits for $4; $10 coats for $3.50, at 241 Tremont st., room 12; elevator, near Eliot street.

ANY intelligent person may earn good income corresponding for newspapers; experience unnecessary; no canvassing; send for particulars. PRESS SYNDICATE, Box 797, Lockport, N. Y.

EXPERIENCED stitchers on overalls and jumpers and two-needle machine. 23 Edinboro st., top floor.

HOUSEKEEPER—Wanted by a widower, steady and honest housekeeper, would like to hear from some lady, all letters answered. JOHN E. JUDD, West Swanzey, N. H.

WANTED—Experienced setters on brush work. UNITED BRUSH CO., Pawtucket, R. I.

SITUATIONS WANTED—Female.

ACCOUNTANT—A competent business woman wants position of trust with reliable firm; good penman and accountant. P 241 Boston American.

DRESSMAKER would like engagement, experienced on ladies' and misses' clothes, dresses remodeled, $1.25 a day and carfare. Address DRESSMAKER, 1615 Washington st., city.

GENERAL WORK—Colored woman wants day's work of any kind, city or suburb. GEORGIANA GOODRIDGE, 114 Hastings, Cambridgeport, Mass.

HOUSEWORK—American young woman wants situation at housework, in small American family; answer by letter only. M. C., 12 Ferdinand st., Boston.

HOUSEKEEPER—Would like a housekeeper's position, about 40 or 50 m. from Boston, with little child of 3½ years old; send letters to E., 80 Warrenton st., Boston, Mass.

HOUSEKEEPER—A young lady desires position as housekeeper, capable of managing; neat, reliable, will give references. Call or write 53 Dwight st.

HOUSEKEEPER—Two young girls want position as general housework; good cooks and laund., best of refer. 92 Vernon st. Tel. 1537-2 Rox.

HOUSEWORKER—Colored woman wants position as general houseworker or day's work. Address H. ROACH, 40½ Kinnaird st., Cambridge.

LAUNDRESS—A first-class laundress would like few more bundle wash to take home; price reasonable; work called for and delivered at short notice. Address S. L. CLARKE, 48 W. Canton st., city; lower bell.

LAUNDRY to take home by first-class laundress, all work done satisfactory by hour or day. MRS. M. C., 47 Sawyer st.

LAUNDRESS—Day's work or laundry to take home. PATRICK COY, 53 Norway st., city.

MENDING—All kinds of mending for men and women neatly and promptly done at their residence, or work to take home; good refs. furnished. S. R., 33 Norway st., Suite 1.

FURNITURE.

THE continuous increase in our business is the best evidence of the success of our new advertising plan. The names of the following parties have been selected for the current week and they are invited to call at our office to select their goods:

Mrs. A. Crosby, 8 Walnut st., Wakefield, Mass.
Mrs. T. Stafford, 233 School st., Waltham, Mass.
Mrs. G. M. Tuttle, 20 Adams st., Waltham, Mass.
Mrs. S. Flynn, 53 Moulton st., Charlestown.
Mrs. J. White, 32 Haynes st., East Boston.
Mrs. Golden, 182 Marion st., East Boston.
Mrs. C. Nagle, 345 Granite st., Quincy.
Mrs. A. Roberts, 40 Willard st., Malden.
Mrs. J. C. Connolly, 70 Waverly st., Malden.
Mrs. A. Murphy, 63 Linwood st., Melrose.
Mrs. V. Latons, 45 Pilgrim st., Cambridge.
Mrs. A. Ivester, 43 Henderson st., No. Cambridge.
Mrs. A. Schulz, 6 Second st., Cambridge.
Mrs. M. Cleaveland, 62 Union st., Everett.
Mrs. L. J. Freeman, 38 School st., Everett.
Mrs. Vallentine, 193 Chelsea st., Everett.
Mrs. N. Buckley, 12 [illegible] st., Somerville.
Mrs. N. Towle, 68 Oliver st., Somerville.
Mrs. R. I. Smith, 901 Western av., Lynn, Mass.
Mrs. W. Gordon, 33 South st., Lynn, Mass.
Mrs. H. Crone, 115 Oxford st., Lynn, Mass.
Mrs. D. Block, 141 Glenwood st., Lynn, Mass.
Mrs. F. La Cross, 147 Broad st., Lynn, Mass.

THE PEOPLE'S FURNITURE AND DISTRIBUTING CO., 241 Tremont st., Boston, Mass.

CASH purchaser for mdse., stock of all kinds and household goods can be found at once by addressing EDW. W. SMITH, 18 Dix pl., Boston.

CASH PAID for furniture, carpets and household effects generally; write, call or telephone 2733 Oxford, CLOUGH & CO., 42 and 44 Eliot st.

HIGHEST CASH PRICES paid for all kinds of furniture and merchandise. Call at J. SWETT, off N. Washington st., tel. 1802-2 Richmond.

OLD feather beds bought; highest cash paid. AMERICAN FEATHER CO., 226 Dover st., Boston.

LOST AND FOUND.

FOUND—Large black pocketbook; contents include a watch repair check on J. S. Round & Co., 734 Washington st., for 25c mainspring. Address F. G. O'BRIEN, General Delivery.

LOST—Sunday, a sum of money in an envelope; between the North station and Mattapan station. Reward. N 265, Boston American.

LOST—Between Reading and Lawrence, suit case, containing clothing and parts camera, reward. Address G. M., 94 St. Botolph st., Boston.

LOST—Dec. 20, between Talbot av. and City Point, locket and chain, initials R. M. P. Return to T 265, Boston American and receive reward.

LOST—Dec. 22, a trunk, liberal reward for recovery. CHASE & CO., Brookline.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE.

Cold storage plant.
2 Marine "Scotch" boilers.
1 Marine engine.
2 Small duplex pumps, good as new.
Lot of round edge oak and chestnut timber.
Lot of hard pine timber.
Lot of Southern cedar boards.
Lot of ¾-in. gal. hawser.
Lot wire towing hawser.
Lot of new manilla rope.
Same can be seen at our plant, Tiverton, R. I.
THE FISHERIES COMPANY.

CASH REGISTERS.

NEW American-Hallwoods, second-hand Nationals; repairing and cash register supplies. 125 Summer st., CLAPP & WALKER.

REAL ESTATE.

Set solid, 12½c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

WEST NEWTON STREET

ONE OF THE BEST houses on the street, between Tremont street and Columbus av.; immediate possession can be given. Full particulars of HENRY W. SAVAGE, 7 Pemberton square.

WEST END BARGAIN

HOUSE of 17 rooms and bath; practically nothing need be expended in repairs; assessed for $11,500; will sell cheap. HENRY W. SAVAGE, 7 Pemberton square, Boston.

SOMERVILLE.

2-FAMILY HOUSE that rents for $312 per year, only $2,900; $300 down, 10 rooms, bath, [illegible] and cool water. C. E. JENNINGS, 1,028 Old South Bldg., Boston.

WINCHESTER—$200 DOWN.

COZY HOME, in fine repair, 6 rooms and bath, $1,800, $10 a month. C. E. JENNINGS, 1,028 Old South Bldg., Boston.

ASHMONT, 52 Bailey st., near Peabody sq.—2 family house of 15 rooms; savings bank owners will sell for $4,000; easy terms. CRUFF & BYRNE, 2305 Washington st., Roxbury.

DUDLEY ST. estate to improve, opposite North Av.—House and stable and 4,987 feet of land; must sell at once; want offer. CRUFF & BYRNE.

WOBURN—Two-family house of 14 rooms, 9,000 ft. of land, assd $2,400, price $1,600. [illegible] DICKSEN, 826 Old South Bldg.

DON'T pay rent all your life; start the new year right; call and see me and see what little money you need to be independent of landlords. DICKSEN, 826 Old South Building.

65-ACRE FARM near Concord, N. H. 2 story brick house, 9 rooms and [illegible] room, barn 40x70, with cellar, granite underpinning, telephone connection; a fine place, price $2,000. Photo at this office. LEE REALTY CO., 27 School st., Boston.

INVESTMENT—Have several good two family houses paying good net income on amount invested. One in Everett pays 18%. H. E. CHAMBERLIN, 850 Tremont Bldg.

DORCHESTER—We have several desirable 2 and 3 family houses which we will sell on easy terms or trade for other property. OAKMAN & CO., 18 Tremont st., Boston.

NEW TRACT OF LAND AT HOUGH'S NECK

JUST OPENED UP—Now is the time to get your pick from the best sea lots along the entire south shore; invest your money in land where it is increasing in value every day; over 150 cottages built in the last 12 months; lots 3 to 8 cents a foot; $5 down and $1 a week; trolley cars pass the property; send for circulars. W. A. DUNHAM, 7 Water st., room 710.

MANSFIELD

NINE-ROOM HOUSE, near centre town; fine large lot and plenty fruit; $2,500. EDWARD T. HARRINGTON CO., 293 Washington st.

SEVEN-ROOM HOUSE, on good street, large lot land near centre of town, all in fine order; $2,200. EDWARD T. HARRINGTON CO., 293 Washington st., Boston.

NEW DORCHESTER.

FOR SALE—Gentleman's residence, 9 rooms, reception hall, bath, finished hardwood, combination heat, newly renovated and fitted throughout; $5,000, easy terms. F. F. BROWN, 53 Journal Bldg., Boston.

DORCHESTER—9-room single house; all imp.; good [illegible], 5,000 ft. land; price $3,900, $500 cash. THOMPSON, 1102 Old South Bldg.

3-FAMILY, 15 room house; all imp.; good location, rent $48 per month; price $3,900; part cash. THOMPSON, 1102 Old South Building, Boston, or 750 Broadway, Everett.

WOODVILLE—10-room house, 1½ acres, fruit, pine grove, handy beautiful lake, excellent fishing; $1,800. PETERS, 10 Tremont st.

WINTHROP—$500 buys 2-family, stable, 6,000 ft. land, $3,500; will rent reasonable. PETERS & CO., 10 Tremont st., Boston.

8,500 FEET OF LAND for sale at junction of Centre, Mt. Ida and Wesley sts., best building lot in the city; 2 minutes from train and electrics, near churches, schools, Hunnewell Club, etc. W. H. BLISS, Room 401, 185 Summer st., Boston.

3-FAM. TENEMENT property renting for $636 yearly, assessed for $6,500; price $3,750, can be [illegible]. BLANCHARD & GLEASON, 600 Broadway, Somerville.

CHARLESTOWN—9-room house, good repair, assessed $900, mortgaged $500, will sell for $900, $300 down, a bargain. HAYDEN, 6 Beacon st.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

Set solid, 12½c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL, 50 sleeping rooms, large manufacturing licensed city, well equipped and furnished, an exceptional opening, half cash. A. H. DUCKEY, 31 Hanover st., Manchester, N. H.

COUNTRY BLACKSMITH SHOP, nearest competitor 5 miles, thoroughly equipped for business, profitable trade, $500 buys it. A. H. DUCKEY, 31 Hanover st., Manchester, N. H.

HAYDEN & CO., 6 BEACON ST.
LODGING HOUSE, Chestnut st.—15 rooms, comb. heat, rent $75, large income, price $1,050, terms. HAYDEN, 6 Beacon st., Boston.

BACK BAY—Finely furnished, nice street, h. w. heat, rent $75, sell for $1,500; terms. HAYDEN.

$500—CIGAR and tobacco in commercial district; a snap. YERXA, 512 Tremont st., Boston.

$375—GROCERY and provision, Back Bay family district, 2 rooms connected, rent low; a fine opportunity for industrious couple. YERXA.

$250 RESTAURANT—Near large terminal station; seats 20 at counter; clean as wax and can be made one of the best paying in that section. HARPER, 250 Washington st., Boston.

FOR SALE—Billiard, pool and bowling alleys, good live place, 12,000 population, only place in town; reason for selling, other business. D. H. CONNORS, Plymouth, Mass.

$175—RESTAURANT, no lack of business, not large enough for owner, seats 20. SIMONDS.

$450—VARIETY STORE, a glittering beauty, big stock and trade, 5 lovely show cases, milk and butter chests cost $275. See SIMONDS, 724 Washington st., Boston.

$500—VARIETY, dry goods, notions; owner leaving country, must sacrifice business. COLLINS, 122 Shawmut av.

$300—GROCERY, bakery, conf., cigars; present owner 9 years, now retiring. COLLINS, 122 Shawmut av., Boston.

MILLINERY BUSINESS—Back Bay location, high class trade; investigate; price low. BOSTON REAL ESTATE CO., 6 Beacon st., Boston.

LUNCH ROOM—Good business; must sell. BOSTON REAL ESTATE CO., 6 Beacon st., Boston.

LODGING HOUSE for Xmas present, 10 rooms, rent $25; price at DENNEN'S, 88 Dartmouth st.

LODGING HOUSE, $15 weekly profits, $500, half cash. 88 Dartmouth st., Boston.

$2,200—GROCERY and provision store, doing $350 to $450 weekly, all cash trade; easy terms. MARCY & CO., 101 Tremont st., Boston.

$140—QUICK LUNCH, light grocery and variety store for sale. 317 Washington st., Dorchester.

MONEY TO LOAN

Solid, 12½c. a line. Display, 20c. a line.

NO ONE REFUSED.

We lend all employes, male or female.

GLOBE LOAN CO.,
611 Washington st., opp. Siegel's.

SMALL LOANS

ON HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE and collateral loan tickets. H. B. WHALL, 443 Tremont Bldg., 11 to 2 o'clock.

WE DO what we advertise to do; strictly legal loans on home, office furniture, or any salable personal property; what we tell you is what we do. DEXTER LOAN CO., 47 Court st., room 12.

LOANS ON FURNITURE, pianos, teams, offices, stores, machinery, autos, Collateral Loan tickets; confidential; lowest rates. H. VAN DAM, 1 Beacon st.

MONEY loaned to reliable people, any amount, on furniture, piano, salaries, etc., at low rates. HUB LOAN CO., 43 Tremont st., room 1101.

BUSINESS MEN can borrow on their note; private party. Room 1005, 161 Devonshire st.

RELIGIOUS NOTICES.

THE SOUL REVEALED

AS VIEWED FROM

The Philosophy of Swedenborg

FREE LECTURES by Rev. John Whitehead, A. M., Th. B., on Sunday afternoons at 4 o'clock, Huntington Chambers Hall, 30 Huntington av. Dec. 27, "The Life and Soul of Jesus Christ. His Divine and Human Nature. A New Theology." Questions invited.

REV. F. A. WIGGIN, Unity Church, Jordan Hall, Huntington av., corner Gainsboro st. Mr. Wiggin will speak at 10.45, subject, MARRIAGE AND DIVORCE, AS VIEWED BY A SPIRITUALIST. At 7.30 special séance, at which time messages will be given to people in the audience from the so-called dead. You are invited.

FIRST SPIRITUAL TEMPLE, Exeter St.—Spirit Ann Lee will speak at 10.45 and Spirit Emanuel Swedenborg at 2.30, through the trance mediumship of Mrs. N. J. Willis. School at 12 m. Seance for full-form materialization at 7.45. Medium, Mrs. H. V. Ross.

STEAMSHIPS.

ALLAN LINE "ROYAL ROUTE."

MONTREAL and QUEBEC to LIVERPOOL, GLASGOW and HAVRE, via the majestic St. Lawrence River, affords three days' sailing in sheltered seas, through almost indescribable grandeur of scenery. Palatial turbine steamers, swift, non-vibrating and odorless. Route especially recommended to delicate or timid persons. Rates moderate. Illustrated booklets sent on application. H. & A. ALLAN, 110 State st., Boston, Mass.

CITY OF BOSTON.

CITY OF BOSTON—TO THE BUILDING COMMISSIONER: Farrington Company requests permission to erect and use gasoline engine of 10 h. p., at rear 183 Amory st., wd. 22. Dec. 23, 1908. It is hereby ordered that ten days notice be given by the petitioner to all parties interested, when any objection may be filed with the commissioner in writing. Said petition to be published in the American. ARTHUR G. EVERETT, Building Commissioner.

TYPEWRITERS.

ALL MAKES for sale and rental, $10 to $60; $1.50 to $3 per month; privilege of buying; best stock in Boston. BLICK. CO., 334 Boylston st.

LARGEST STOCK—Repaired, rented and sold; easy terms. Rebuilt machines. Tel. 166 Main. TYPEWRITER EXCHANGE, 36 Bromfield st.

$1 GETS latest brand new Wellington; balance to suit. WELLINGTON VISIBLE TYPEWRITER CO., 309-311 Washington st. (opp. Old South.)

INFORMATION WANTED.

IF THE PARTY who lost the 5.10 train for Bird st. on Thursday will call at our new store we will repair his defective watch at small expense. J. S. ROUND & CO., Jewelers, 734 Washington st. Mainsprings, 25c.; crystals, 15c.

DOMESTIC TROUBLES without everybody knowing; strictly private advice free; quickly, general practice. LAWYER HILL, 47 Court st., Boston.

PICTURE FRAMES.

SPECIAL OFFER—To all customers purchasing pictures, mirrors or frames, amount $2 or over, we beg to announce the gift of a handsome and suitable framed picture. Open evenings. HUB MOULDING CO., 57-59 Haverhill st., city.

WINES AND LIQUORS.

ABSOLUTELY STRAIGHT 2-stamp Kentucky whiskey, gin and rum, 100 proof, $2 full gal. jug. THOMAS SNOW & SON, 59 N. Market st. [illegible] 1312

CARPET CLEANING.

THE B. H. J. NAGLE Carpet Cleaning and Laying Company. Tel. 1351-3 Tre., 146 Castle st.

AUTOMOBILES.

135 BUYS

$500 RUNABOUT, [illegible], artillery wheels, Clincher tires, wheel steer. This car is going to be sold before Christmas. Come quick or you lose it. FRANKLIN SQ. AUTO CO., 31 Mystic [illegible], Boston. Tel. 475 [illegible].

4-CYL. NAPIER, with full equipment, as good as when it left the factory, $1,000; Cadillac light touring car, [illegible], $5,000; lots of others at bargain prices; if you have a car to sell bring it in; we have a Pullman body complete; make us an offer. CUSHMAN MOTOR CO., 140 Worcester st.

AUTOMOBILE FOR SALE—4-cylinder Winton car, 24-30 h. p., machinery, tires and paint in first-class condition; complete equipment; will sell cheap, having bought new car. Address R. B. JACOBS, Lebanon, N. H.

SEND YOUR AUTO in to be sold; no charge for storage until sold; open evenings until 8 o'clock. NEW ENGLAND AUTO CO., 509 Tremont st., Boston, Mass.

FOR SALE—Ford runabout, cheap; running boards, gas lamps, top, new Goodrich tires, etc. Apply MR. HUNT, Cor. Berkeley and Stanhope sts.

DIAMONDS AND JEWELRY.

DIAMONDS } $1.00 PER WEEK
WATCHES }
JEWELRY }

"Different from the rest." PEOPLE'S CREDIT CO., 433 Washington st., cor. Winter; up 1 flight.

Mainsprings 25c—Watches $1.00 A Week
J. S. ROUND & CO., 734 Washington st.

CASH PAID for old gold, silver, diamonds and watches. H. A. BOWDLEAR, 15 Devonshire st., Boston.

MAINSPRINGS, 25c., put in while waiting, warranted 2 years; Watches cleaned, 50c. ALBERT'S, 749 Washington st.

WIDOW LADY wishes to sell her diamond ring, $35. P 246, Boston American.

MAINSPRINGS 25c, watches $1 a week. ROBINSON'S, 229 Tremont st., near Majestic Theatre.

CLOTHING.

LARGEST VARIETY OF GENTS' slightly worn custom clothing in New England, made by leading tailors; students' clothes, suits from $2.50 up; coats and vests from $1.50 up; Fall and Winter overcoats and a full line of raincoats from $1.75 up; coats from 75c. up; pants from 75c. up. MARKS & CHESTER, 89 Dudley st., Roxbury; 4 doors below American Express office, near terminal; open evenings until 9; Saturdays until 11.

SLIGHTLY used street, party, ball and stage dresses, to sell or let, $3 up; also a large assortment of opera coats and furs. MADAME DE GROOT, 105 Pleasant st., 2 minutes' walk from Park square, store facing Shawmut st.

DEATH NOTICES.

BERRY—In Roxbury, Dec. 23, James A. Berry, 46 yrs.
Funeral services at Mt. Hope Cemetery Chapel, Saturday, at 2.30 p. m. Relatives and friends invited. St. John, N. B., papers please copy.

BLOCK—At City Hospital, Dec. 23, Paul H., youngest son of Carl A. and Augusta Block, 21 yrs. 11 mos. 23 ds.
Funeral from the residence of his parents, 43 Rogers st., South Boston, Saturday, Dec. 26, at 2 o'clock. Relatives, friends and class of '09, Massachusetts Institute Technology, are invited to attend.

BUTLER—In this city, Dec. 23, James Butler of Melrose st.
Funeral from warerooms of Thomas Doyle, 2,212 Washington st., Sunday, Dec. 27, at 12:45. Services at St. Philip's Church, Harrison av., at 1:15. Requiem mass Monday morning at St. Philip's Church at 8 o'clock.

CLANCY—In East Boston, Dec. 23, Catherine, widow of Owen Clancy, 72 yrs.
Funeral from her late residence, 186 Webster st., Saturday, Dec. 26, at 9 o'clock. Solemn high requiem mass at church of the Assumption, 10 o'clock. Relatives and friends invited to attend.

CONNELL—At his late residence, 14 Dundee st., Back Bay, Dec. 24, William J. Connell, husband of Annie (Harkins) Connell.
Funeral notice later.

CREHAN—In Roxbury, Dec. 24, William, beloved husband of Margaret Crehan (nee McDermott), 43 yrs.
Funeral from late home, 95 Norfolk av., Sunday, Dec. 27, at 1 p. m. Funeral services at St. Patrick's Church at 1:30 p. m. Late member of Mt. Pleasant court 20, M. C. O. F. Relatives and friends invited. Requiem mass Monday morning at 8 o'clock.

FARWELL—In Waltham, Dec. 24, Frances P. Farwell, widow of Jacob Farwell, 92 yrs. 2 mos.

FERNALD—In Roxbury, Dec. 25, at his residence, 279 [illegible], John Samuel Fernald, beloved husband of [illegible] F. Fernald, 59 yrs. 3 mos. 2 ds.
Funeral services private.

ESTABLISHED 1859.
J.S.WATERMAN & SONS
Incorporated
UNDERTAKERS
2326-2328 Washington Street
Adjoining Dudley Street Terminal Station.
Personal attention given to all Funeral, Cremation and Cemetery arrangements.
The price of each casket is marked in plain figures.
Established prices for all work.
Advice and information given.
Complete equipment in every particular.
Chapel for funeral services without charge.
George H. Waterman, President
Frank S. Waterman, Treasurer
TELEPHONE ROXBURY 72.
Marconi or Cable address, "Undertaker, Boston."

BOSTON AMERICAN

80 AND 82 SUMMER ST., BOSTON, DECEMBER 26, 1908

SOME People Can Be Put in Jail, Anyhow

The Large Capital Fish Goes Through the Net, but the Little Labor Fish, He's Caught Quite Comfortably

Copyright, 1908, by American-Journal-Examiner

The little news item reads "Jail Sentences for Gompers, Mitchell, Morrison."

Who and what are Gompers, Mitchell, Morrison, whom an unpurchasable, righteous Court has sentenced to jail?

Are they managers of insurance companies that have been robbing widows and orphans? No, they are not. An insurance gentleman of that type named Burnham, once indicted for dishonesty, died the other day—but he had to **KILL HIMSELF** with gas. Our magnificent justice couldn't catch **HIM.**

Who **ARE** this Gompers, Mitchell and Morrison that have been sentenced to twelve months, nine months and six months, respectively, in jail.

Are they big railroad managers that combine to cheat the small business man with rebates? No.

Are they trust managers that conspire to raise the price of life's necessities? No.

Then what are they?

Why, they are labor leaders, representatives of workingmen, dangerous, daring enemies of the public welfare, found guilty of **CONTEMPT OF COURT.**

Have in your mind's eye a picture of three labor leaders with handcuffs and stripes and all the paraphernalia of impressive justice walking toward their prison cells, and then realize with a deep sigh of relief that, after all, in this country **JUSTICE CAN REACH SOMEBODY.**

The net of the law is a little weak and feeble when it comes to holding the big fish. But it does hold the little minnows of the labor world most securely.

Perhaps you felt badly when you found there was no question whatever of putting really big public enemies in prison.

Perhaps you felt irritated when the effort to fine Mr. Rockefeller's Standard Oil turned out to be a joke, and when the Judges not only did away with that fine, but almost used billingsgate in criticising the Judge who had imposed the fine.

If you did feel badly when Mr. Rockefeller placidly went through, taking net, stakes and all with him, **CHEER UP NOW.**

Your justice may be a little weak in the knees when it sees a thousand millions looming above it.

Your Judges may be tender-hearted, full of judicial quibbling and earnest self-questioning when they are asked to take a hundred-time millionaire out of his Louis Quatorze bed and put him into a little iron cot in a narrow cell.

But your courts and your justice **ARE GOOD FOR SOMETHING.** If they can't catch the man who leads a thousand millions of dollars with his checkbook, they **CAN** at least catch and imprison the men that lead a million workmen. So cheer up.

Do you say that this kind of justice doesn't satisfy you? Are you wondering how it is that justice which refuses to punish crimes against the property of all dares to imprison men guilty only of seeking to better workingmen's conditions? Then ask yourself this question:

What rules in this country? Is it men? Is it votes? Certainly not. **IT IS MONEY.**

Votes **COULD** rule, but they don't. Money rules the votes.

And while money rules the votes, while men vote without thinking, or without thinking of anything higher than the dollar in their pocket or the dollar that they hope to see there, **YOU'LL FIND MILLIONAIRE CRIMINALS GO TO EUROPE; YOU'LL FIND JUST FINES ON CORPORATIONS LAUGHED OUT OF COURT, AND YOU'LL FIND LABOR LEADERS—INFERIOR CREATURES THAT DEAL ONLY WITH MEN, AND NOT WITH MILLIONS—JAILED WHEN THEY SHOW CONTEMPT FOR JUDGES AMONG WHOM SOME HAVE MADE THEMSELVES INDESCRIBABLY CONTEMPTIBLE IN THEIR INTERPRETATION OF THE LAW.**

But don't be discouraged entirely. Men, after all, are not mules. You hammer a mule on the back with a heavy club for twenty years, and at the end you have a sore, sick, old mule that lies down and dies.

If you hammer men over the back too long with a heavy club, you get a different result. This is clubbing time just now. Men are plentiful: money is scarce. Men are down: money is on top. Money is going to club that mule—the people—quite earnestly for some time to come.

BUT MONEY IS GOING TO GET FROM THAT MULE, EVENTUALLY, A SURPRISE THAT WILL BE WORTH SEEING. WATCH FOR IT.

P. S.—Mind you, kind readers, soft, easy-going voters, we have no intention of criticising in any way the honorable Court that sentenced these labor men to jail. Far be it from us to display such arrogance.

The Constitution a good many years ago guaranteed the right of free speech. It's an absolute fact that Gompers and the others have been guilty of nothing but **TALKING.** They have said what they thought about the Buck Stove and Range Company. The courts of to-day told them that they must **NOT** say what they thought about the Buck Stove and Range Company. They ignored the Court's order; they are in contempt: they are sent to prison. If that is right it is right. Of course the **REAL** judge in America that ultimately settles everything is **THE PEOPLE.** The people will judge.

What we want to point out to you is this: **YOUR JUDGES, WHOSE SALARIES YOU PAY, SENTENCE TO JAIL A MAN FOR TALKING,** and they don't sentence to jail the big men **ENGAGED IN ROBBING.**

The Constitution did not say that great robbers should go free, but they **DO** go free. It did say, if we read it intelligently, that free speech should not be punished.

Who rules in this country? Guess.

LETTERS FROM AMERICAN READERS

FAVORS A SHORT TUNNEL

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN.

I am not a Bostonian who believes in wholesale condemnation of the Boston Elevated street railway. I am very much of the opinion that it has been of great service to the citizens of Boston. I can remember the days when there were a number of street car companies here and know from personal experience how much transportation has improved. I understand that there are more free transfer privileges given by the Boston Elevated than almost any other line in the country. The cars it provides are very comfortable, and the motormen and conductors are better paid than they are in most cities.

I do not believe in monopolies as a rule, but as they go I cannot regard the Boston Elevated as a very bad one. Still, I think it ought to join hands in building a connection between the two tunnels. I think that a new short tunnel in the end would be very much to its advantage. The road is receiving inestimable privilege in being the only passenger transportation corporation operating to any extent in Boston, and it will be good policy for the Boston Elevated to avoid giving the public the slightest ground for grievance.

FAIR PLAY.

Dorchester.

WANTS COMPETITION

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

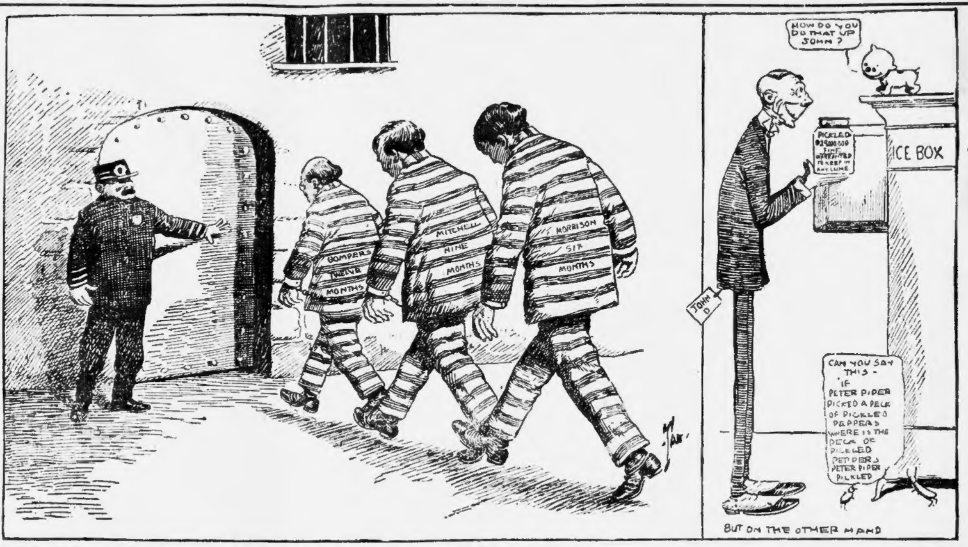
Cannot something be done to revoke the charter of the Boston Elevated and give other capitalists a chance to compete with it for transportation patronage in Boston? It is a monopoly that does not care a rap about public convenience. All it wants is the people's money and the people have to give up under present conditions.

I have heard the Interborough Company roasted in New York for the kind of service it gives, but it is so far ahead of anything served in Boston that there is not the slightest ground for comparison. I wonder what the New York public, which thinks it has all kinds of grounds for complaint, would say if it had to put up with the present South Station service given Boston people by the Boston Elevated?

Boston. CALEB LEVIN.

What is your opinion of the tunnel situation? So many readers have written their views of the rapid transit problem that it is impossible to print all of these letters from day to day. A large number of these interesting letters from readers will be published in to-morrow's **BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN.** *They are well worth reading.*

WHO SAYS JUSTICE IS DEAD IN THIS COUNTRY?


GOMPERS
TWELVE MONTHS
MITCHELL
NINE MONTHS
MORRISON
SIX MONTHS
HOW DO YOU DO THAT UP JOHN?
PICKLED $29,000,000 FINE WARRANTED TO KEEP IN ANY CLIME
ICE BOX
JOHN D
CAN YOU SAY THIS - IF PETER PIPER PICKED A PECK OF PICKLED PEPPERS WHERE IS THE PECK OF PICKLED PEPPERS PETER PIPER PICKLED

BUT ON THE OTHER HAND

DO YOU KNOW THIS MAN? By T. E. Powers

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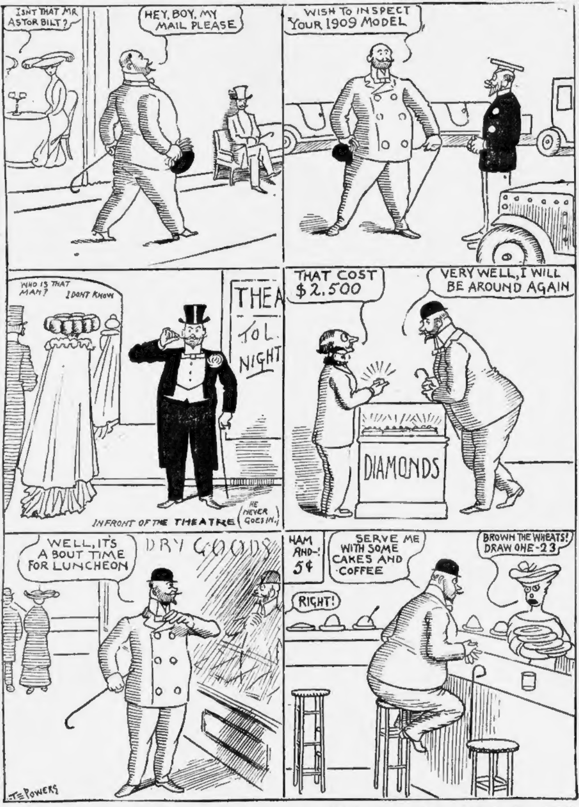
ISN'T THAT MR ASTOR BILT?
HEY, BOY, MY MAIL PLEASE
WISH TO INSPECT YOUR 1909 MODEL
WHO IS THAT MAN?
I DON'T KNOW
THEA
TO-NIGHT
IN FRONT OF THE THEATRE
(HE NEVER GOES IN.)
THAT COST $2,500
VERY WELL, I WILL BE AROUND AGAIN
DIAMONDS
WELL, IT'S ABOUT TIME FOR LUNCHEON
DRY GOODS
HAM AND—! 5¢
SERVE ME WITH SOME CAKES AND COFFEE
BROWN THE WHEATS! DRAW ONE-23
RIGHT!
T.E. POWERS

The Light of Your Soul

Follow It! Consult the Forces of the Spirit, and Fear Nothing but Loss of Self-Respect

By ELLA WHEELER WILCOX

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FOR the scores of men and women, young and old, who ask my personal advice and counsel, there is only one universal answer to give:

Look into your own mind, heart and soul, and follow the light you will find there.

No one can live your life for you, no one can map out your path for you. It is no accident which placed you where you are. There is some cause, some purpose, some design in it all.

There was a time when the writer of these words bitterly rebelled against her environment and against the circumstances which walled her away from all that seemed desirable in the world. She lived to realize that all that she rebelled against was needed for the development of her best strength and qualities.

Should some great angel say to me to-morrow:
"Thou must retread thy pathway from the start,
But God will give, in pity for thy sorrow,
Some dear wish, the nearest to thy heart"—
This were my wish: From my life's dim beginning
Let be what has been; wisdom planned the whole,
My want, my woe, my sorrow and my sinning—
All, all were needed lessons for my soul.

Destiny is no respecter of persons. There is a reason for every soul's existence and condition.

Loss of Self-Respect

Now the one thing for each individual to do is to start on this basis, and to work up and out of all unsatisfactory situations, as the blade of grass works out of the frozen earth. Just how to work up and out of these situations is what scores—yes, hundreds—of people are asking.

But, remember, the very asking proves your fear of your own good sense and judgment and God's helpfulness. The moment you fear anything but losing your own self-respect you are on the wrong track.

It is impossible for a human being to do a mean, selfish or ignoble act and retain his self-respect. He may put on a bold front and say it is "nobody's business," and that he is no worse than others in high places, but all the time, in his deeper being, he is ashamed of what he has done.

To place yourself in such a position in your own eyes is the only thing in the world to fear.

Rely on the Soul

Such fear means what in olden times was called "the fear of God." It is the fear of wounding the divine self in each soul. It is noble and worthy fear.

Any other is a species of weakness.

Never be afraid to follow your best convictions, no matter what some one else may have to say about it.

Talking things over with one's friends is ofttimes wise, and at the same time a calm hour of introspection and silent prayer to those guiding forces which are always near will bring better results to the awakened mind.

Men ask me to tell them whether to change their occupations or not. Unless a man can be positive enough in his ideas about business matters to decide such a question for himself he is not liable to make a success in any vocation.

It is the direct thought, the strong will and the positive conviction which win.

ELLA WHEELER WILCOX

Even if it starts out on the wrong track it possesses the courage and patience to begin over with just so much more experience to add to its store.

Use Your Own Will

Young men and women ask me how to get an education. With all the schools of correspondence and night schools and free schools and wonderful libraries in the land, any man or woman who remains ignorant to-day has no one to blame. The fault lies in a weak will and an absence of real determination.

Women ask me how to retain their husband's love and again want me to decide their love affairs.

The woman who does not know how to inspire and retain love is the woman who does not give love; and those who cannot decide the important question of marriage or separation for themselves lack the very intensity of feeling and the high ideals of love which alone insure happiness.

The more I see of life and of human beings the more simple the whole problem of happiness and success becomes to me.

Success of any degree in any occupation comes from belief in yourself and a determined will.

Happiness comes from the disposition of the individual.

Purpose Unconquerable

Nothing can hinder or defeat the positive, determined, unflagging purpose. If that is worthy and noble all the invisible influences of the universe are in co-operation with it and will help it to its accomplishment.

If it is selfish and unworthy the lower forces will aid it, but will lead it to destruction in the end, as only good can live permanently.

All evil is but temporary.

And the soul capable of love—deep, wide, great, strong, abiding love—will inspire love in return as surely as the sun creates verdure. That love may fall upon an unworthy object and find no response, as the sun falls on barren places, but if the nature is all love it will not be chilled or blighted by this experience any more than the sun ceases to shine because one desert spot refuses to bloom.

A great, loving nature brings its own reward.

THIS IS TOO MUCH!

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AIN'T THIS GREAT BROWN? I TELL YOU SNOW'S THE THING—
HUMPH!
—IT BRINGS EMPLOYMENT TO THE POOR—
!
-JOY TO TH' YOUNG-
THIS IS TOO MUCH!
?